

The Cromwell Argus

AND NORTHERN GOLD-FIELDS GAZETTE.

No. 539, Vol. XI.]

CROMWELL: TUESDAY, MARCH 9, 1880.

[Price 6d.

Cromwell Advertisements

DAVID A. JOLLY & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

FAMILY GROCERS

WINE, SPIRIT, AND GENERAL MERCHANTS.

We desire to intimate that in order to meet the growing exigencies of our business, we have lately built substantial stone additions to our former premises.

At the urgent request of our numerous customers, we have added to our other branches of business, that of

DRAPERY, CROCKERY, & IRONMONGERY.

We would further notify that, having engaged a Buyer in connection with our business to select special lines consigned from the Home and Melbourne markets, we will in future be in a position to offer such superior advantages to our customers as will not fail to ensure a continuance of their liberal patronage, and, more especially, will command the attention and confidence of the Trade, Runholders, and Large Buyers.

DAVID A. JOLLY & CO.

Our GROCERY STOCK comprises:

Teas, of excellent flavour, in chests, half-chests,

and boxes Candles : best brands

Coffees, from the pure bean, ground on the pre-

mises Soap : treble crown, blue mottled, household,

Cocoa, Chocolate, of the best brands

scented in bars, cakes, and boxes

Sugars : crystals of every shade, and crushed

Vestas, by approved makers

loaf Salt : table, fine, and coarse

Raisins : Muscats, Sultanas, and Elemes

Bacon, Cheese, Butter : weekly supplies from

Oils : salad, castor, and kerosene

the best dairies Sauces : Lea and Perrins, Mushroom, Nabob,

and assorted

Jams, Jellies, and Pickles

TOBACCOES.

Imperial, Aromatic, cable-twist—superior

Water Lily, Over the Water, navy sixes

Cameron's celebrated brands—Havelock, Golden

Cut Tobaccos, in pound, half-pound, and quar-

ter-pound tins, and in bulk.

Barrett's Twist, in quarter-tierces and boxes.

WINES AND SPIRITS.

Brandies Hennessy's, Associated Vineyard,

Moselle: No. 2

Martell's, in bulk and case

Hock : Gold Leaf

Whiskies : Old Glenury, Islay, Longjohn's, in

Ginger Wine, in bulk and case

bulk and case

Rum : Lemon Hart's

Ales : Tennent's, Younker's, and Colonial.

Port : Fine old Offley's, six grape

Porter : Blood's, Byass's, Guinness's, and Colo-

Sherry : Gonzola, six diamond

nial

Gin : JUKZ Geneva, Nectar, and Kummell

Cordials : assorted

Old Tom : Burnett's, Bernard's

Sarsaparilla : Singleton's, Townsend's

Claret : St. Julien's

Bitters : Selner's, Stoughton's

IRONMONGERY STOCK consists of

Blasting powder and fuse

Billies and pannikins

Gunpowder, caps, and shot

Tea-kettles, iron and tin

Long and short handled shovels

Galvanised iron buckets and tubs

Spades, sluice forks

Iron boilers

Picks and pickhandles

Enamelled and tinned stew and saucepans

Gold dishes, hose-pipes

Axes and axe-handles

Drills and drilling hammers

Nails, cut and wrought

Manilla and flax ropes

Tacks, clout and American cut

White lead, castor, boiled, and colza oils

Garden rakes, hoes, and spades

Galvanised and corrugated iron

Cutlery, a large assortment

Stoves and piping

Carpenters' tools of every description.

CANVAS, SADDLERY, AND BRUSHWARE.

HOLT'S SEWING MACHINES : CABINET AND HAND.

DRAPERY AND CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Suits : silk-mixture, Galatea, Paget, sac

Dress materials : winceys, French merinos, all-

Boys' do.

wool plaids, prints

Trousers and Vests : Mosgiel, silk-mixed, tweed,

doekskin

Shirts : white dress, crimceans, Scotch twill,

tweed

Pants and undershirts, in flannel, lamb's-wool,

merino, and cotton

Hosiery and hats

Top, waterproof, and tweed coats ; etc., etc.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Boots : men's elastic-sides, watertight, half-Wellingtons ; Hayward and North British Gum Boot

Women's and children's Boots, Shoes, and Slippers, in calf, kid, and cashmere.

N.B.—All goods in this department are marked at low prices.

CROCKERYWARE.

Breakfast, dinner, and bedroom sets complete

China, glass, and earthenware goods of every de-

Lamps : parlour, hanging, bracket

scription

FILTERS, VASES, AND LUSTRES.

FANCY GOODS.

Electro-plated Britannia-metal tea and coffee pots ; meerschaum and briar pipes—a choice selection ;

patent medicines ; stationery ; perfumery.

COLONIAL PRODUCE : Wheat, Oats, Chaff, Pollard, and Potatoes.

D. A. J. & Co. have been appointed sole agents for the sale of Butel Bros.' superior silk-dressed

flour, bran, and pollard ; and are prepared to promptly execute all orders within a radius of sixty

miles.—FLOUR GUARANTEED. TERMS LIBERAL.

W. TALBOYS'
CLEARING SALE OF GROCERY.

New Season Tea, 1878-79 (Boxes of 12lb), 2s

Fresh Herring, 8d per tin.

Cocoa (pound tins), 1s 6d

Lobsters, 10½d per tin.

Muscateals, 1s 2d per lb

Salmon, 10½d per tin.

Jordan Almonds, 2s 3d per lb

Sardines (half-pound tins), 1½d

Elemes, 7½d per lb

Sardines (quarter-pound tins), 7d

Lemon Peel, 1s 5d per lb

Oysters, 7d per tin.

Two-crown Soap, 12s per box

Tainsh's Jams, 1½d per tin.

Three-crown Soap, 14s per box

Figs, 1s per box.

Cheese, 10d per lb

Preserved Fruits, 2s.

Hats, 10d per lb

Pickles, 1s per bottle.

Kerosene (Noonday), 12s per tin.

Candles 10½d per lb

ABOVE PRICES ARE STRICTLY CASH.

Men's Elastic Sides, Lace-ups and Watertight, Colonial Made, 14s 6d.

A large stock of Ladies' and Children's Kid Boots (Copper Toes), 4s 6d.

W. TALBOYS, LONDON HOUSE, CROMWELL.

Cromwell Advertisements

I. HALLENSTEIN & CO.,

HAVE ON HAND

THE LARGEST AND BEST-SELECTED STOCK

OF ANY UP-COUNTRY STORE IN

**DRAPERY, BOOTS, IRONMONGERY, CROCKERY
WINES and SPIRITS.**

SPECIAL ATTENTION DEVOTED TO

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

DIRECT FROM OUR OWN FACTORY.

A LARGE STOCK OF

FURNITURE AND BUILDING MATERIALS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

AGENTS FOR

Robertson & Hallenstein's Celebrated Silk-dressed Wakatip Flour.

A GOOD SUPPLY OF BRAN, POLLARD, AND PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS ON HAND

I. HALLENSTEIN & CO.

EXTENSION OF PREMISES.

W. TALBOYS,

Having determined to Extend his Premises,

WILL HOLD A

Great Clearing Sale !

OF HIS EXTENSIVE AND VARIED STOCK OF

DRAPERY, HOSIERY, HABERDASHERY,

CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c.,

EXTENDING OVER ONE MONTH ONLY !

CALL EARLY AND SECURE BARGAINS.

Cromwell



R.

N O T I C E

The following are the days appointed for holding the Resident Magistrate's and Warden's Courts for the months of January, February and March, 1880, for the Dunstan division of the Otago Goldfields Districts:—

CLYDE—Every Thursday, excepting the Teviot Court week.

CROMWELL—Every Friday.

ALEXANDRA—Monday, January 12 and 26

February 9 and 23

March 8 and 22

[The District Court Office at Alexandra will be open on the above dates for the transaction of business.]

ROXBURGH—Tuesday, January 6

February 3

March 2

ORHIN—Tuesday, January 13

February 10

March 9

JACKSON KEDDELL,
Warden and R.M.

M R A. F. BLOOD, B. A.,
Has Commenced Practice as a
SOLICITOR AND CONVEYANCER

In the District, R.M. and Warden's
Courts, Cromwell.

Mr Blood is prepared to visit Alexandra,
Blacks, &c., when professionally required.

OFFICE:

NEXT DOOR TO THE BANK OF NEW
ZEALAND.

H ENRICH BEHRENS,
WHEELWRIGHT

AND COACH BUILDER,

MELMORE-STREET, CROMWELL.

(Nearly opposite Bank of New South Wales),
Is prepared to execute all Orders entrusted to
him with carefulness and despatch.

A Large Supply of Well-seasoned American and
Native Timbers kept in Stock.

Repairs done in best style.

K. P R E T S C H.
CROMWELL,
COACH AND GENERAL PAINTER,
PAPERHANGER, &c.

Has always on hand a fine selection of Paper
hangings, Paints, Glass, and Mouldings of every
description, at low prices.

Contracts undertaken for General Painting,
Paperhanging, Decoration,
and Sign Writing.

E. M U R R E L L,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Has just received, per
English Mail, another con-
signment of SILVER
HUNTING
LEVER
WATCHES
direct from the public both as regards finish and accuracy of adjustment, and as Time-keepers not to be exceeded in the colony.



E.M. has made arrangements for regular supplies, and as he buys for cash he is in a position to defy competition.

A Two Years' Guarantee given with every Watch.

INSPECTION INVITED.

Note the address—

E. MURRELL,
Watch and Clock Maker,
MELMORE-STREET, CROMWELL.

THE AUSTRALIAN LITHOFRACTEUR AND DYNAMITE CO. (KREBS' PATENT.)

ARTHUR BRISCOE & CO.,
Having accepted the above Company's Agency or New Zealand, direct the attention of Railway and other Contractors, Miners, and Quarrymen to the enormous advantages derived from the use of these STRONGEST EXPLOSIVES MANUFACTURED.

For Mining, Quarrying, Blasting in hard or soft rock, and for Submarine Works (Krebs' Patent being the only manufacture insoluble) it is invaluable.

The SUPERIOR STRENGTH of these COLONIAL EXPLOSIVES has been proved by experts to be 15 to 20 per cent. stronger than any imported Dynamite, while the present price renders it cheaper than blasting powder.

Price—1 case, 2s 9d per lb.

5 " 2s 6d "

10 " 2s 3d "

Delivery from magazine payable by purchaser.

ARTHUR BRISCOE & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL IRONMONGERS AND
IRON MERCHANTS,
PRINCES-STREET, DUNEDIN.

Miscellaneous.

TO FARMERS.

M'CORMICK'S HARVESTERS FOR SALE.

Agent for Cromwell:
CHARLES COLCLOUGH.

R AND A. J. PARK,

R. SURVEYORS, LAND AGENTS,

SHARE AND MONEY BROKERS,

SAVINGS BANK BUILDINGS,

HIGH STREET, DUNEDIN.

Land Office business transacted.

MONEY TO LEND AT CURRENT RATES.

JOHN SMITH

begs to intimate to the Public that he
HAS OPENED

Those

WELL-KNOWN AND COMMODIOUS STABLES

(Late Starkey and Scally's),
And hopes, by attention and civility, to merit a

fair share of public patronage.

BUGGIES & SADDLE HORSES ALWAYS ON HIRE.

HORSES BROKEN IN, &c.

P. BUTTEL & CO.'S

FLOUR MILLS,

NEAR ARROWTOWN.

Supply First-class

SILK-DRESSED FLOUR, BRAN AND POLLARD.

GRISTING DONE AT CURRENT RATES.

Country orders executed with care and despatch. An excellent sample of flour guaranteed, cannot be excelled in the Colony.

VINCENT FLOUR MILL,
OPHIR.

J. C. JONES

Begs to inform the inhabitants of the surrounding districts that, having now completed the above Flour Mill, which he has fitted up with machinery on the most improved principle, he is prepared to supply

SILK-DRESSED FLOUR
of the best quality; also, Bran and Pollard.

Gristing at Current Rates.

J. C. JONES.

WAKATIP FLOUR & OATMEAL
MILLS, LAKE HAYES.

ROBERT GILMOUR - PROPRIETOR.

The Proprietor begs to announce to the public that, owing to the increased demand for Oatmeal, he has now completed considerable improvements on his oatmeal machinery, and is prepared to supply a first-class article at a most reasonable rate.

R.G.'s Mill being under the management of a Miller of wide experience, the public can depend upon a Constant Supply of Flour of the best quality, and can offer it at as cheap a rate and upon as reasonable terms as any in the district.

ROBERT GILMOUR.

N O T I C E

FOURPENCE each will be given by the undersigned for the SKINS of Rabbits destroyed on Mt. Pisa and Queenberry Runs upon delivery at the Home Station.

H. F. WILLMOTT.

2nd Feb., 1880.

N O T I C E

A number of useless Curs are allowed to prowl about on Kawarau Station by their owners. This is to give them warning that POISON will be laid wherever they are most likely to get it.

JAMES COWAN:

October, 1877.

F O R S A L E

8-h.p. horizontal Steam Engine and Boiler, with winding and pumping gear

Several Sections in Cromwell

Cottage (furnished) and Section in Melmore Terrace

Cottage and Section in Murray-street

Shop and Dwelling in Melmore-street

Cottage on Block IX.

Water-race of 12 heads (Lowburn)

Agricultural Lease Area of 200 Acres

Cromwell Coal Lease and Plant

Several Quartz-crushing Batteries

Bannockburn Water-race.

20 Acres, Freehold (fenced), adjoining Cromwell.

CHAS. COLCLOUGH,

Agent, Cromwell.

Cromwell

SWAN BREWERY,

CROMWELL.

G. W. GOODGER . . Proprietor.

The Proprietor is now prepared to supply his unrivalled XXXX ALES in any quantity, delivered throughout the District.

Orders left at the Commercial Hotel, Cromwell, or at the Brewery, will be promptly attended to.

G. W. GOODGER.

WILLIAM SUTHERLAND

General

BLACKSMITH & FARRIER,

Begs to intimate to Mining Companies and the public generally that he has removed to QUARTZVILLE,

where he hopes, by strict attention to business and reasonable charges, to merit a share of the public patronage.

CROMWELL

VETERINARY SHOEING FORGE,
MELMORE STREET.

ROBERT WISHART,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH, FARRIER, MACHINIST,
&c.

Every description of work in connection with Mining and Farming Tools and Machinery made and repaired on the premises.

Good Workmanship guaranteed at Reasonable Prices.

R.W. begs to intimate to the public generally that he has gone to the expense of fitting up a CAST-IRON BED for TYRING WHEELS, being the first introduced up-country; and in this branch he will guarantee to give every satisfaction.

Horses shod on the latest and most-approved principle.

Light shoes	10s.
Draught do.	16s.

N.B.—A large supply of Slesinger's Horse and Cattle Medicines on hand.

IMPORTANT TO WAGONERS, FARMERS, AND THE GENERAL PUBLIC.

NEW VETERINARY & SHOEING FORGE.

JAMES RICHARDS,

Having purchased the business as General Blacksmith and Horse-shoer in Cromwell, lately carried on by Mr R. Cayford, begs to inform the public that he is in a position to execute every class of work in a most satisfactory manner at reasonable prices.

In the Veterinary and Shoeing Department the advertiser has considerable experience, and in these branches can guarantee to suit those who favor him with their patronage.

Horses carefully and skilfully treated for all complaints.

Note the Address—

MURRAY STREET, CROMWELL,
Opposite Messrs Grant and MacKellar's offices.

SHERWOOD AND WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
WINE, SPIRIT, AND PROVISION MERCHANTS, AND GENERAL STOREKEEPERS,

MELMORE-STREET, CROMWELL.

Having completed their arrangements for the regular consignment of Goods suitable to the market, Sherwood and Wright have pleasure in intimating that they have now on hand, and constantly arriving, full supplies of

WINES, SPIRITS, PROVISIONS, AND FAMILY GROCERIES

of the very best quality obtainable, and which will be found to compare most favorably as to price with those of any establishment on the Goldfields.

The Stock comprises every class of goods in above line, so that it is unnecessary to give a detailed list.

Messrs Sherwood and Wright have made arrangements for a constant supply of

FLOUR, BRAN, POLLARD, AND GENERAL PRODUCE

of the finest quality from the Wakatipu Mills. In this line the firm can offer special value.

GOODS DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE DISTRICT.

FAMILIES REGULARLY WAITED UPON.

S. & W. desire specially to state that they have entered into arrangements for the regular supply to them of

DAIRY PRODUCE

from one of the finest farms on the Taieri, an advantage which they feel sure their customers will fully appreciate.

Insurance Companies.

NORWICH UNION FIRE INSUR-

ANCE SOCIETY.

RISKS TAKEN ON THE MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

JAMES MARSHALL,

Melmore-Street, Cromwell

[ESTABLISHED, 1859.]

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.

CAPITAL ... £1,000,000.

Accepts Fire Risks on every description of property, at lowest rates.

CHARLES COLCLOUGH,

Agent, Cromwell.

COBB AND CO.'S LIVERY STABLES,

LAWRENCE,

Will now be under the personal supervision of Mr Craig.

HORSES & BUGGIES ALWAYS ON HIRE.

Horses Broken to Saddle and Harness.

H. CRAIG & Co.,

Hotels.

KIRTLBURN HOTEL,
ROARING MEG.

T. GORMAN ... Proprietor.

The travelling public will find every comfort and accommodation at this hostelry.

Wines, Beer, and Spirits of best brands.

J OHN M A R S H,
BRIDGE HOTEL,
CROMWELL.

VALUE FOR MONEY.

VICTORIA BRIDGE HOTEL.

J. M'CORMICK ... Proprietor.

The above well-known Hotel (late Edwards') has undergone a thorough renovation at the hands of the present proprietor, and is now second to no house on the main road from Cromwell to Queenstown.

Travellers may rest assured that they will receive every attention at the above Hotel.

The excellent range of STONE STABLES is under the charge of an experienced Groom. Horses will therefore secure every attention.

B ANNOCKBURN HOTEL & STORE,
DOCTOR'S FLAT, BANNOCKBURN,
(On the Main Road to the Nevis).

GROCERIES, CLOTHING, BOOTS, and HOUSEHOLD REQUISITES of all descriptions kept in Stock

* The Goods, being obtained DIRECT from Dunedin, are retailed at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

N.B.—Good Stabling, Horse Feed, &c.

JOHN RICHARDS, PROPRIETOR.

VICTORIA HOTEL,
CROMWELL.

JAMES STUART,
(Late of the Ferry Hotel, Bannockburn.)
Begs to intimate to his friends and the public that he has purchased the above Hotel, where he hopes, by strict attention to business, and by keeping the best Wines and Spirits, to merit a share of public patronage.

A first-class table kept, and superior eight-stall stone stable, replete with every convenience for Travellers. Unsurpassed in the District.

N.B.—The nearest Hotel to the Court-house.

C RITERION HOTEL,
ALEXANDRA.

HENRY TOHILL, Proprietor.

H. TOHILL begs to inform the Travelling Public that this Hotel possesses every convenience, and trusts, by strict attention to the comfort of Travellers and the Public generally, to merit their patronage.

PRIVATE PARLOR AND BEDROOMS.

Large and commodious Billiard Room and Alcock's Prize Table.

THE BEST OF WINES, SPIRITS AND BEER ONLY KEPT.

The Culinary Department Specially attended to.

GOOD STABLING.

P ORT PHILIP HOTEL,
SUNDERLAND STREET, CLYDE.

JOHN COX, Proprietor.

This well-known Hotel possesses every accommodation; and J. C. begs to inform the Travelling Public that, to suit the times, he has determined on reducing the charges, which, from date, will be as follows:

Stabling per night ... 6s
Single Feed ... 2s
Meals and Bed, each ... 2s
Board and Lodging, per week 30s
Board only ... 20s

The Stables attached to the Hotel comprise, besides Stalls, Eight Loose Boxes. An efficient Groom always in attendance, and only the best of Provender kept.

Cobb and Co's. coaches arrive and depart from this Hotel.

THE BEST BRANDS OF SPIRITS, WINES, AND BEERS.

N.B.—A Private Cottage for Families, containing all the comforts of a home.

HOTEL
B ALLARAT HOTEL,
ARROWTOWN.

Mrs G. B. BOND, Proprietress.

The above Hotel is replete with every convenience and comfort, rendering it eminently suitable for the travelling public, while permanent boarders will find all the comforts of a home.

FIRST-CLASS STABLING

Efficiently managed.

Prize Billiard Table, with all accessories and careful attendance.

Cromwell

E. M'CAFFREY,
PRACTICAL STONEWORKER AND
MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR
QUEENSTOWN.

Monuments, Headstones, Memorial Crosses and Tablets cut to any design.

Stone for Building and Coping supplied according to agreement.

Pillars, suitable for any kind of large building, from 1ft to 20ft lengths, any thickness.

* The above can be highly polished.

E. M'CAFFREY would beg to call particular attention to the stone, as the most eminent geologists at the Sydney Exhibition have pronounced the same to be imperishable, having a fine grain and capable of sustaining the finest ornamental work, which cannot be excelled in any part of the world. It is of a bright yellow color, which shows its brilliant nature.

Before building send for a sample of his stone, which will be forwarded per return of post.

Address:

E. M'CAFFREY,
QUEENSTOWN.



FREE TRADE BUTCHERY.

(Wholesale and Retail).

JAMES DAWKINS - PROPRIETOR.

A supply of Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Hams, Bacon, &c., always on hand.

* Meat delivered at Town Prices throughout the district.



R. AND W. OLDS,
FAMILY BUTCHERS,
MELMORE-STREET, CROMWELL.

In thanking householders of the town and district of Cromwell for the liberal patronage conferred upon them since starting business, desire to say that they have entered into such arrangements as will enable them to continue to supply their Customers with Beef, Mutton, Pork and other articles in the trade of the very best quality.

SMALL GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Families and Hotels waited upon daily.



THE CROMWELL BAKERY.

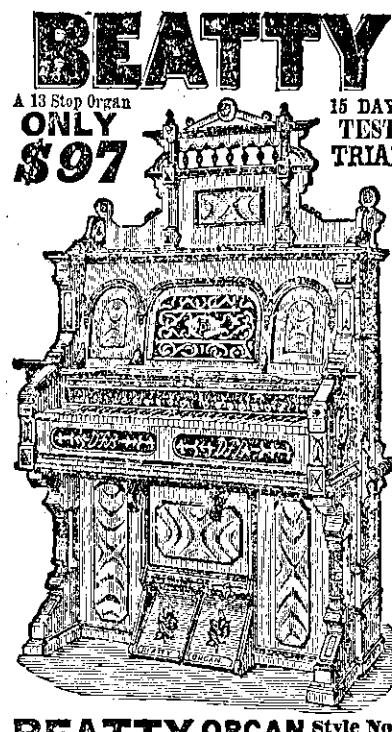
J. SCOTT,

BREAD AND BISCUIT BAKER,
Melmore-street, Cromwell.

* Families waited on for orders, and Bread regularly delivered in all parts of the district.

T HOMAS F O O T E,
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER
MELMORE TERRACE,
C R O M W E L L .

Choice Selection of Tweeds on hand.



BEATTY ORGAN Style No. 2100.

A beautiful Celtic style of architecture in this case strikes the eye of the connoisseur, and stamps it at once as the most beautiful case extant. Dimensions: Height, 74 in.; Width, 48 in.; Depth, 21 in. **8 Sets of Reeds, 5 Octaves, 13 Stops.** French Veneered Panelled Cases highly finished. Beatty's Improved Knee Swell, and Beatty's new Excelsior Grand Knee Swell. The mechanism, design, and music in this Organ renders it the most distinctive and remarkable for the parlor or drawing-room. Retail £120, asking £100 for the instrument by Agents, three years ago about £300. **£97. Pay for the instrument only after you have fully tested it at your own home. If it is not as represented, return at my expense, I pay freight both ways. Remember, this offer is at the very lowest figure, and that I positively will not deviate from this price. Fully warranted for 6 years.** Every Organ sold, sells others. **£1.** The most successful House in America. More unsolicited testimonials than any manufacturer. I have extended my sales now over the entire world. **The sun shines nowhere but it lights my instruments.** Since my recent return from an extended tour through the Continent of Europe, I am more determined than ever that my city or town throughout the entire civilized world shall be represented by my celebrated instruments.

BEATTY PIANO \$125, \$135, upwards. Beware of imitations! Having recently been ELECTED MAYOR of my own city, should insufficient proof of my responsibility. Illustrated Newspaper giving information about cost of Pianos and Organs sent free.

Address: DANIEL F. BEATTY,

Washington, New Jersey.

M EDICAL HALL DISPENSARY,
MELMORE TERRACE,
CROMWELL.

HENRY HOTOP.

Having purchased the Business lately conducted by Mr Max. Gall, begs to inform the residents of Cromwell, Clyde and the surrounding districts that he is now the only Dispensing Chemist in Vincent County, and that, to meet the requirements of his business, he has supplied himself with a Large Stock of

DRUGS, CHEMICALS & PATENT MEDICINES Of every description.

In connection with the above, H. Hotop has also a most varied and choice Stock of

FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY, SOAPS, COSMETICS, SCENTS, &c., &c., &c.,

That will well repay a visit of inspection.

STATIONERY & BOOKS. Ledgers, Journals, Day and Minute Books, Writing Paper and Envelopes of all classes.

GENERAL NEWS AGENCY. English, European and American Newspapers and Journals supplied to Subscribers

at low rates, and sent post free all over the country.

TOBACCO & CIGARS

(Choicest Brands).

N.B.—As the business will be conducted under the immediate supervision of Mr H. Hotop, all those who may favor him with their commands may rely on every attention being paid them.

Prescriptions most carefully dispensed.

Orders received from the Clyde portion of the district will be promptly attended to.

HENRY HOTOP,

Cromwell.

NOBEL'S PATENT DYNAMITE.

DALGETY, NICHOLS AND CO., Agents for the above Dynamite, beg to call the attention of Contractors, Miners, and others, to the great strength of Dynamite compared with other explosives as shown below:

Blasting Gelatine, 100.00, Nobel's patent.

Nitro Glycerine, 93.36

No. 1 Dynamite, 75.11, Nobel's patent

Lithofracteur of the strongest and best make, 65.69.

The price of Nobel's Dynamite, notwithstanding its greater strength and purity, does not exceed even that of Lithofracteur, viz.:

1 Case 50 lbs, 2s 9d per lb

5 " 2s 6d "

10 " 2s 3d "

Delivery to be taken from Magazine.

DALGETY, NICHOLS, AND CO.

Bond-street, Dunedin.

N.B.—Supplies may be obtained from

D. A. JOLLY & CO., Cromwell.

W. JENKINS, Arrowtown.



CROMWELL ANNUAL RACE MEETING, DECEMBER, 1880.

THE CROMWELL DERBY

A Sweepstake of 5 sovs each for all acceptors, with 50 sovs added by the Club. Two sovs forfeit. For three-year-olds bred in Vincent, Lake and Maniototo Counties. Derby weights: Colts, 8st 10lbs; Fillies, 8st 5lbs. No allowance for geldings. Second horse to receive 20 per cent. of the stakes, and the third to save his stake. Distance, one mile and a half.

Nominations to be sent to the Secretary on or before the 24th day of May next; balance of sweep, £3, to be made good on night of general entry.

Declaration of forfeit to be made to the Secretary on or before Tuesday, the 9th day of November, 1880, or the nominator will be liable for the whole stake.

GEO. JENOUR,
Secretary.

C H RISTCHURCH GREAT AUTUMN HANDICAP.

TO BE RUN ON TUESDAY, 30TH MARCH, 1880.

CONSULTATION FEE £1.

First £1000
Second 500
Third 300
Other Starters (divided) 1000
Non-starters (divided) 2200

£5,000

The £1,000 for "other starters" will average about £166 for each horse.

The £2,200 for Non-starters will average about £95 for each horse.

Applications should arrive before Saturday, 27th March, or they may be late.

Send Post-office orders or registered letters. Cheques should be crossed, and have £s exchange added.

Two postage stamps necessary.

ALFRED A. CAMERON,
Box 251, or Prince of Wales Hotel,
Dunedin.

T O THE PUBLIC OF CROMWELL AND SURROUNDING DISTRICTS.

MICHAEL DALEY,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

Begs to inform the Inhabitants of Cromwell and Surrounding Districts that he has PURCHASED the STOCK-IN-TRADE of the late W. Taylor, and hopes for a continuance of the same liberal patronage enjoyed by the late firm.

All Orders and Repairs carefully and punctually attended to.

* Note the Address—

MELMORE TERRACE, CROMWELL
(Opposite Talboys' London House, Drapery Establishment).

IRON PIPING! IRON PIPING!!

CANVAS AND WOODEN FLUMING SUPERSEDED!

GEORGE PRESCOTT,

S. T. BATHANS,

Begs to intimate to Proprietors and Mine Managers that he is now Manufacturing

IRON PIPING

(SUITABLE FOR SLICING AND OTHER PURPOSES)

At a cost which will compare favorably with Dunedin prices, while his practical knowledge of Miners' requirements enables him to furnish a more suitable article than that imported.

WANTED, Four SHEPHERDS for the WANAKA.—Apply on Station.

G. H. CHRISPE,
For Campbell and McLean.

F O R S A L E,
AT ARDGOUR STATION.

6,000 Full-Mouthed and Aged EWES.

J. S. DEWAR,
Manager.

F O R S A L E,
AT MORVEN HILLS STATION.

3,000 EWES, aged
3,000 WETHERS, full-mouthed
1,000 WETHERS, aged.

For particulars, apply to

A. M'PHAIL,
Manager Morven Hills Station.

F O R S A L E,
Either in One Lot, or Otherwise.

Five Superior DRAUGHT HORSES
One Large TIP-DRAY, and
Two Sets of Cart and Leading HARNESS.

Apply to the

MILL MANAGER,
Cromwell Co., Bendigo.

F O R S A L E,

A Five-Head BATTERY, Complete
Overshot WATER-WHEEL (30ft diam.),
with Spur Segment (20ft diam.); also,
300ft FLUMING.

ALL IN GOOD ORDER.

For particulars, apply to the

MILL MANAGER,
Cromwell Co., Bendigo.

N O T I C E O F R E M O V A L .

JAMES RICHARDS,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH AND FARRIER,
Has REMOVED from Murray-Street to the
Premises recently occupied by R. Wishart,
ADJOINING BANK OF NEW ZEALAND,
MELMORE-STREET.

Patrons and the public generally will please
make a note of above.

N O T I C E O F R E M O V A L .

R. WISHART,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
Has REMOVED to his

NEW PREMISES

in Melmore Terrace,
AT CORNER OF ERRIS-STREET.
A short distance above the Post-office.

CARRICK RANGE WATER-SUPPLY CO. (REGISTERED).

A CALL of 2s 6d per Share has been made
PAYABLE at the Company's Office, Cromwell,
on WEDNESDAY, 10th March, 1880.

JAS. MARSHALL,
Manager.

P I P E C L A Y S L U D G E C H A N N E L C O. (L I M I T E D).

A CALL of 1s per Share has been made
PAYABLE at the Company's Office, Cromwell,
on WEDNESDAY, 10th March, 1880.

JAS. MARSHALL,
Manager.

V. R.

I N B A N K R U P T C Y.
I N THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE O T A G O G O L D F I E L D S , H O L D E N AT A R R O W T O W N .

In the matter of the Debtors and Creditors Act, 1876, and of the Debtors and Creditors Amendment Act, 1878; and in the matter of the bankruptcy of JOHN ALGEO, of Cardrona, Lake County, a Debtor.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a General Meeting of Creditors of the above-named debtor will be held at noon on Saturday, the 13th day of March, 1880, at the Court-house, Arrowtown, for the purpose of hearing his intended application for an Order of Discharge.

Dated this 26th day of February, 1880.

JAS. F. HEALEY,
Creditors' Trustee.

V. R.

N O T I C E

DUNSTAN ELECTORAL DISTRICT.

"The Registration of Electors Act, 1879."

All Persons, not being aliens, whose names are not on the existing Roll, are hereby notified that if desirous of having their Names placed on the new Roll to be compiled under the above Act, immediate application is necessary.

Forms of application can be obtained, free of charge, at my office.

ARTHUR D. HARVEY,
Registrar of Electors.

Registrar of Elector's Office,
Clyde, 3rd March, 1880.



L A K E D I S T R I C T V O L U N T E E R S .

ANNUAL INSPECTION.

MAJOR-GENERAL DAVIDSON, Inspecting Officer, will INSPECT the Lake District Volunteers as under:—

CROMWELL RIFLES.—WEDNESDAY, 10th March, 1880, at 8.30 p.m.

M BATTERRY (Queenstown).—FRIDAY, 12th March, 1880, at 8.30 p.m.

ARROW RIFLES.—SATURDAY, 13th March, 1880, at 8.30 p.m.

QUEENSTOWN CADETS.—FRIDAY, 12th March, 1880, at 7 p.m.

ARROW CADETS.—SATURDAY, 13th March, 1880, at 7 p.m.

The Officer Commanding the District expects a full attendance at each parade, and the arms and accoutrements in perfect order.

S. N. BROWN,
Captain Commanding Lake Volunteer District.

District Volunteer Office,
Cromwell, March 4th, 1880.



V. R.

V I N C E N T C O U N T Y .

ASSESSMENT COURT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Assessment Court for the purpose of Hearing and Determining all Objections to the Valuation Lists prepared for the above District of Vincent County for the current year, will sit on the dates and at the places mentioned hereunder:—

NAME OF RIDING.	DATE AND HOUR OF SITTING.	PLACE WHERE COURT HELD.
Hawea, Lindis, Clutha, Kawarau and Nevis ...	Saturday, 6th March, 1880, 11 a.m. ...	The County Office, Cromwell Bridge, Cromwell.
Manuherikia and Matakanui ...	Tuesday, 9th March, 1880, 12 noon ...	The Resident Magistrate's Court House, Clydesdale.
Dunstan and Earnslaw ...	Thursday, 18th March, 1880, 12 noon ...	The Resident Magistrate's Court House, Clydesdale.

JACKSON KEDDELL, R.M.,

Judge of the Assessment Court
for Vincent County.

R.M. Office, Clyde,
February 3, 1880.

S U P P E R A N D D A N C E .

MRS. CHAMPION

Invites her friends and the public to a

FREE SUPPER AND DANCE

on the occasion of opening her new Boarding-

House at BENDIGO on

WEDNESDAY NEXT, 17TH MARCH.

EVERY ONE WELCOME!

I R I S H D I S T R E S S R E L I E F F U N D .

CROMWELL DISTRICT SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

Collected by the Mayor, Mr. C. Colclough, Charles Colclough, L5 5s; C. McKenna, L5 10s; Father Kehoe, L2 2s; B. R. Baird, L2. J. Stuart, L1; P. L. Dignan, L1 1s; J. A. Green, L2; I. Loughnan, L1; J. Marshall, 10s; A. F. Blood, L3 3s; T. Waddell, 10s; J. Kerin, L2 2s; C. E. Gudgeon, L1 1s; J. Dawkins, L1; J. Solomon, L1; D. A. Jolly, L1 1s; H. Hotop, 10s; D. MacKellar, L1 1s; Dr Corse, 10s; W. Talboys, L1 1s; S. N. Brown, L1 1s; F. F. C. Huddleston, L1 1s; G. Goodger, L2 2s; J. Flemming, L1; W. T. Ward, L1 1s; Sherwood and Wright, L1 1s; J. A. Preshaw, L1 1s; S. M. Dalgliesh, L1 1s; W. Rooney, L1; R. Wishart, 10s; W. H. Whetter, L1 1s; Karl Forsberg, L1 1s; J. Scott, 10s; H. Young, 10s; T. Fox, 10s; Thos Hayes, 10s; T Rooney, 20s; Sergt M'Nally, L1; M Bridgman, L1; Wm Mayne, 20s; J Gibson, 20s; K Pretsch, 20s; P Thomas, 10s; John Richards, L6 6s.

Collected by Mr. WILLIAM TODD, Rocky Point Road,

Andrew Neilson, 10s; John Lynn, 10s; William Todd, 10s; David Cockburn, 10s; Bolton Temor, 5s; Neil Donald, 5s; Thomas Tobin, 10s; William Davis, 10s; Patrick Cahill, 10s; William Amos, 5s; John Short, 5s; John M'Carthy, L1; John Fox, 10s; Peter Baine, L1; Peter Maher, 10s; George M'Lachlan, 10s; Felix Fox, 10s.—Total, L8 10s.

Collected by Mr. MARTIN HEANEY, Lowburn.

Martin Heaney, L1 1s; Thomas Johnston, L1 1s; Friend, 5s; George Partridge, 10s; Friend, 5s; J. W., 5s; Martin Connell, L1 1s; Mrs Flanigan, 10s; Mrs Perriam, 10s; J. Treloar, 10s; B. Duhig, 10s 6d; C. Perriam, 10s.—Total, L6 18s 6d.

Collected by Mr. I. Loughnan, Mt. Pisa.

H. F. Willmott, 10s; D. Howell, L1; W. Lillico, 5s; H. Herbert, 5s; D. Williamson, 5s; G. Halley, 5s; R. Kitto, 5s.

Collected by Mr. T. GORMAN, Kawarau Gorge.

Timothy Gorman, 30s; Cornelius Spillane, 10s; F. Walsh, 10s; Mrs Murley, L1; George Redhead, 5s; Peter Knudsen, 5s; Felix M'Felin, 10s; John Robertson, 10s; James Kennedy, 10s; George R. Parker, 5s; James Ross, 5s; Hector Kennedy, 10s; John M'Donald, 5s; Davies Davies, 5s; I. Loughnan, L1; J. Goulding, L1; F. Edwards, 10s; Jos. Williamson, 10s.

Collected by Mr. P. REVILLE, Bannockburn.

Peter Reville, L1; Henry Story, 2s 6d; Arthur Mulholland, L1 1s; Alfred Stockelberg, 10s; James Horn, 5s; Samuel Graham, 5s; David Jones, 5s; John Menzies, L1; C. A., 10s; James Hancock, 5s; Mrs Perrow, 5s; Peter Paterson, 5s; Charles Tippett, 2s 6d; Richard Herbert, 2s 6d; William Sutherland, 5s; James Todd, 3s; John Reid, 10s; Ann Geer, 5s; H. Woodger, 2s 6d; Charles Green, 5s; David Stewart, L1; David M'Gregor, 5s; W. G. Whetter, 5s; Archibald Ritchie, 5s; J. L. Moore, 5s; Jno Ball, 5s; Arch. M'Gregor, 2s 6d; Charles Jackson, 5s; James Thompson, 5s; J. B. Henderson, 5s; John P. Smidley, 10s; William Anderson, 5s; Thomas Inkster, 2s 6d; L. W. Inkster, 5s; R. S. Thomason, L1; John Barr, 5s; William Lake, 5s; F. C. Lyons, 5s; Amelia Watson, 5s; Edmund Kennedy, L1; William Hichens, 5s; Owen Davis, 10s; John Pierce, 5s; James Johnson, 10s; William W. Griffiths, 10s; Alex Kay, 5s; John Engleson, 2s 6d; Adam Aitken, 5s; Thomas Aitken, 3s; John Herbert, 5s; J. A., 10s; Charles Koch, 5s; Thomas Spencer Hunter, 3s; John Bruce, 5s; Pascoe Grenfell, 5s; S. Latimer, 5s; W. Johnston, 5s; Andrew Whitfield, 2s 6d; William Bennett, 10s; John Taylor, 2s 6d; John Park, 10s; Chas Lawrence, 5s; James Cowan, L1 1s; W. Harrison, 5s; A. M'Arthur, 2s 6d; Smith M'Leland, 5s.—Total, L22 16s.

Collected by Mr. W. O'CONNELL, Nevis.

William Cowie, L1 1s; W O'Connell, L1 1s; Samuel Clark, 10s; James M'Fetrich, L1; Archibald Taylor, 10s; Thomas Lamb, 10s; Thomas Mitchell, 5s; L. Dacie, 5s; Hugh Munro, L1; William Brandon, L1 1s; Thomas Norris, 5s; Thos Cross, 5s; Michael Regan, L1 1s; Michael Larkin, L1 1s; J. C. Bayley, 10s; C. Masters, 10s; W. Hope Johnston, 5s; Gong Lee, L1 1s; William Adie, 7s 6d; W. Jackson, 10s; George Paul, L1 1s; William M'Arthur, 5s; John Snow, L1 1s; Kum Goon Fong, 10s.—Total, L15 15s 6d.

Collected by Mr. W. O'CONNELL, Nevis.

William Cowie, L1 1s; W O'Connell, L1 1s; Samuel Clark, 10s; James M'Fetrich, L1; Archibald Taylor, 10s; Thomas Lamb, 10s; Thomas Mitchell, 5s; L. Dacie, 5s; Hugh Munro, L1; William Brandon, L1 1s; Thomas Norris, 5s; Thos Cross, 5s; Michael Regan, L1 1s; Michael Larkin, L1 1s; J. C. Bayley, 10s; C. Masters, 10s; W. Hope Johnston, 5s; Gong Lee, L1 1s; William Adie, 7s 6d; W. Jackson, 10s; George Paul, L1 1s; William M'Arthur, 5s; John Snow, L1 1s; Kum Goon Fong, 10s.—Total, L15 15s 6d.

Collected by Mr. T. FREWEN, Hawea Flat.

Thos F. Frewen, 10s; Thomas Muir, 10s; William Smith, L1; Joseph M'Lennan, 10s; William Day, 10s; Drake Bros, L1 1s; Thos Cooper, 10s.—Total, L4 11s.

Collected by Mr. T. FREWEN, Hawea Flat.

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Collected by Mr. T. FREWEN, Hawea Flat.

NOTICE.

MR. A. F. BLOOD, Solicitor, desires to intimate to the inhabitants of Cromwell and neighborhood that he is LEAVING the District in a few days. Outstanding Accounts can be paid in to his credit at the Colonial Bank, Cromwell.

Dated 9th March, 1880.

TOWN OF CROMWELL.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10, 1880.

At 3 o'clock.

At the Council Chambers.

SALE BY AUCTION.

FRONTAGES TO MELMORE-STREET.

The CORPORATION will OFFER For Sale by Auction on WEDNESDAY, 10th March, at 3 o'clock p.m., at the Town Hall, about 20 SECTIONS on the south side of Melmore-street divided into suitable frontages.

The Purchasers will obtain the right of possession 30 days after sale, to allow of removal of buildings in the interval.

TERMS AT SALE.

CHAS. COLCLOUGH,

Mayor.

V. R.

NEW ZEALAND GOVERNMENT LIFE ASSURANCE.

ON THE MUTUAL OR PARTICIPATING PRINCIPLE.

Assurance in force ... £4,000,000
Annual Income ... £140,000
Accumulated Fund ... £410,000

First Division of Profits in June, 1880.

Government Security for Payment of Policies.

Mutual Assurance at Moderate Premiums.

Premiums so low that a much larger original assurance of from £1,200 to £1,250 may be secured for the yearly payment which would in private companies generally assure only £1000.

For tables, forms, and other information, apply to

W. HINDMARSH,
Government Insurance Agent,
Post Office, or Goodger's Hotel.

Cromwell Argus,

AND NORTHERN GOLD-FIELDS GAZETTE.

CROMWELL: TUESDAY, MARCH 9, 1880.

A NOTICE of considerable importance appears in another column under the hand of Mr A. D. HARVEY, the Registrar appointed for Dunstan district under "The Registration of Electors Act, 1879." For the purpose of forming a new electoral roll under the Act quoted, the Registrar requires that all persons, not being aliens, whose names are not on the existing Roll, and who desire to have their names on the new Roll, shall make immediate application to be so registered.

Of course from this it will be understood that persons whose names are on the roll of last year will be retained on the new one, and no action on their part is now necessary. But under the "Qualification of Electors Act" passed last session there must be a large section of the people who are now qualified to exercise the privilege of the franchise who aforesome were not so qualified, and it is especially for their information we now write.

Previous to December last the qualification of electors was essentially a property one—namely, freehold, leasehold, household, and by virtue of a miner's right. The basis has now been widened, and embraces three qualifications—freehold, residential, and Maori. A brief notice of the two first-mentioned, especially the residential clause, will suffice for the purpose of these remarks. The freehold qualification gives a vote to every man of the age of twenty-one years who possesses of his own right a freehold estate in any electoral district of the value of £25, whether encumbered or not, and of which he has been seized for at least twelve months before the registration of his vote. The residential qualification provides that every man who has reached the age of twenty-one years, and has resided in the colony one year, and in the electoral district for which he claims to vote during the six months immediately preceding the registration of his vote, shall be entitled to be registered as an elector of such district.

We think it will be granted that this law is liberal enough, stopping short, as it does, just on the bounds of manhood suffrage, yet providing safeguard against the evils of universal voting. Shortly, a residence of six months within the Dunstan district renders a man entitled to have his name on the Roll, and the only trouble involved is making the

necessary application. There is a large class on the goldfields who hitherto have voted upon their miners' rights, while others have depended upon clerks of local bodies to send in their names for registration. As the miner's right no longer gives a voting power for General Assembly elections, and as clerks to local bodies are presumably no longer called upon to assist in the registration of rate-payers, these particular classes must for the future look after their own interests, and take care that they are placed on the Roll. The process is simple enough, and offers no excuse for neglecting the important duty of securing a say in the government of the country. We know from experience that it takes a long time before any change in such a law as this is realized by residents on the goldfields, and therefore it is we give special prominence to the qualification and registration of electors. The first has been wisely and liberally granted; the second lies entirely with the people themselves, and should be done speedily.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS.)

DUNEDIN, This Day, 9.45 a.m.

The Benevolent Institute report shows the revenue for the year to be £5,534; expenditure, £2,794. 152 relieved deserted wives received the lion's share of outlay. The committee says that special efforts are needed to cope with the increasing distress.

About 500 men attended a meeting of the unemployed yesterday. Representatives waited on Stewart (Member for Dunedin), who telegraphed the Minister of Works—"A deputation of unemployed has just waited on me; they state that a meeting attended by about 500 was held this morning in Dunedin, and urge that Government should find immediate employment on the Hindon section, and at Mullochy Gully. The unemployed represent carpenters, bricklayers, a few engineers, and a large number of ordinary laborers. There are many recent arrivals, and a number of married men. What can the Government do for them? The case seems to be one of urgency." Oliver replied that Government has given directions to its engineer to prepare work with a view to absorb the labor referred to on the same terms as are in force in the North Island. It will necessarily take some little time to do so, but no avoidable delay will take place.

At the Rifle Association meeting, in the firing off tie for second place in the first match, Morris of Oamaru was the winner. Acheson of Riverton takes the gold medal for the greatest number of bulls-eyes in the first seven matches. The eighth match was won by Somerville of Wanganui with 103. Wooley of Auckland and Gordon of Thames made 101 each. In the North v. South carbine match, the North scored 311, and the South 307. In the rifle match, North scored 570; South, 571. At the close of the second range, the Northerners led by 37 points, but at the last range the Southerners shot splendidly. The two North champion men only made 6 and 5 at that range.

Dr Fox of the ship Earl Granville died at quarantine in Auckland from low fever.

Wellington subscribes £660 to the Irish Famine Fund.

Typhoid fever and diphtheria are very prevalent at Christchurch. Fifteen funerals took place there on Sunday.

The forgery cases against E. ff. Ward, junr., at Gisborne, are exciting considerable attention.

The betting on the Wanganui Cup (£1000) is—4 to 1 against Hornby and Betrayer; 5 to 1, Hailstorm and Ottawa; 6 to 1 Vampire, Libeller, and Hippocampus; 8 to 1, any other.

The Railway Commission commenced its sittings at Wellington yesterday. The sittings are not open to the public.

The Standard Insurance Co. had a stormy meeting. It has been decided to abolish the American agency.

At the final meeting of the Central Committee for the Irish Famine Fund it was shown that £1,602 has been subscribed, of which £516 came from the country.

The Harbor Board has cabled Home for a hopper dredge capable of lifting 1,250 tons, to cost £30,000.

QUEENSTOWN, 11. a.m.

Much disappointment is felt here at the result of the Gladstone crushing, especially as assertions of three to five ounces per ton have always been made. It will, however, have a happy effect in checking scrip sales in other reefs.

LATEST BY CABLE.

LONDON, March 6.

In the House of Commons a series of resolutions in favor of optional local Government throughout Great Britain was introduced by a Member of position. Lengthy debates ensued, and on a division the resolutions were negatived by a large majority.

At the wool auctions over 150,000 bales have been catalogued since opening up to yesterday. The market has a firmer tone.

A Russian named Harmann, charged with complicity in the late destruction by fire of the Academy of Forest Cultivation at Moscow, having escaped to France, the Russian Government recently demanded his extradition, but the French Government refused to deliver him up to Russian authorities, and since he has been deported to England.

GENEVA, March 7.

A gun burst on board the man-of-war Dinli, at La Spezzia. Ten sailors were wounded and the turret damaged.

INTERCOLONIAL.

HOBART Town, March 8.

The Legislative Council has adjourned for three months. This step has been taken in consequence of alleged courtesy shown by the Government to the Upper House.

MELBOURNE.

The now Government has decided to rescind certain vexatious portions of the regulations from time to time issued by Longmore, late Minister of Lands.

At the cricket match to-day, the Victorian fourteen beat the Australian eleven by one wicket. The excitement was most intense at the finish.

Between twelve and one o'clock on Saturday morning two earthquake shocks were experienced. They were sufficiently severe to awake light sleepers.

Volunteers who intend taking part in the Christchurch review may be interested in knowing that it is intended to run a special train to Dunedin immediately after the review is over.

Again, on Friday evening, the Borough Council meeting lapsed for want of a quorum. We should imagine that through continued non-attendance more than one member of the local body is disqualified by law from taking a seat at the Board.

We have received a letter from the Wakatipu district giving details of a somewhat peculiar bankruptcy case at Arrow, and showing in startling light with what facility lawyers can swallow the oyster and leave the shell to grieved creditors. We shall endeavor to give the communication a place next issue.

The Gladstone Co. at Macetown finished a crushing on Saturday evening. A cake of 131 ounces of gold was the yield from 130 tons of stone. This outcome did not by any means come up to the expectations of shareholders, but as the main reef has now been struck, better future results may hopefully be looked for.

At last week's meeting of the Waste Lands Board, Messrs Gillies, Street, and Hislop on behalf of Russell, Ewing, and Co., Pembroke, applied to have their lease of land at Matukituki, used for sawmill purposes, extended to two years without the payment of additional rent. It was decided to extend the lease to January, 1881, on payment of one year's rent.

On account of certain necessary alterations in the working of the Cromwell Co.'s mine at Bendigo—the nature of which we have not yet learnt—from thirty-five to forty workmen were discharged on Saturday night. It is to be hoped this unfortunate accession to the ranks of the "unemployed" will be but temporary, as it would be matter for regret were the district to lose so many able-bodied men and experienced miners.

Major Atkinson, speaking at Wellington last week to a West Coast railway deputation, stated that, with the utmost possible economy and careful management, the whole of the five million loan would be expended by June next year (1881), after which the colony would have to remit Home a million and a-half annually for interest, and would be unable to borrow any more money for a year and a-half afterwards, or until the end of 1882. He therefore impressed the urgent necessity of rigid economy and thrift.

Mr W. Hindmarsh, Government Assurance Agent, is now in Cromwell, where he will remain a few days. We should strongly advise persons who have not yet taken the provident step of insuring their lives, to at once consult Mr Hindmarsh. The N. Z. Government system of life insurance is so well known by the reading public that it is unnecessary here to say more than that statistics prove it to be absolutely the best in liberality and reliability open to the colonial public. Heads of families—and young men, too, for the matter of that—should interview Mr H. and make provision for contingencies that may arise any day and under any circumstances.

At the Nelson Rifle meeting, the rifle and carbine Championships were settled on Saturday. Oakey, of Taranaki, won the Champion Rifle Belt with an aggregate of 279 points. The winner of the Rifle Champion Belt also takes the Association's gold medal and £20. Oakey made the grandest finish that has ever been made for the championship, and not a single Volunteer begrimed him his position. Twice during the day he had made 100 at the same ranges, out of a possible 112. Thomas, of the Thanes, won the Carbine Champion Belt with 238 points. Besides the Belt, Thomas takes the Association's gold medal, and £10.

The Alexandra public school was examined by Mr Petrie, Inspector of Schools, on Friday last, March 5th. The following is a summary showing the number presented for each standard, and also number of passes:—Standard I., presented, 25, passed, 17, failed, 8; II., presented, 15, passed, 14, failed, 1; III., presented, 15, passed, 15; IV., presented, 9, passed, 8, failed, 1; V., presented, 5, passed, 4, failed, 1. The total percentage of passes was 84. The remarks by the inspector were: "The instruction is in a very satisfactory condition. The pupils have greater than average intelligence. The discipline and attention bespeak excellent control. Various classes should receive lessons in the period of history for their standard."

As stated in our telegrams last week, the Berry Government of Victoria resigned on finding the popular voice, as expressed at the general elections, against them. Mr Service was sent for, and a new Government has been formed as follows:—Mr Service, Premier and Treasurer; Mr Ramsay, Colonial Secretary and Minister for Education; Mr Kerford, Attorney-General; Mr Madden, Minister of Justice; Mr Duncan Gillies, Minister of Railways; Mr Duffy, Minister of Lands; Mr R. Clark, Minister of Mines; Mr Bent, Minister of Public Works; Mr Cuthbert, Postmaster-General and Commissioner of Customs; Mr J. G. Francis and Mr Anderson holding seats in the Cabinet without office. The House will meet on May 11th.

Reference to Messrs M'Lean's advertisement in another column will show that the date of sale of Walter Peak station, Lake Wakatipu, has been extended to Tuesday, 23rd March instant.

Lake County Council has resolved to purchase the Queenstown Town Hall at a sum not exceeding £1,000. The wisdom of the proposed expenditure gives rise to considerable discussion both in and out of the Council.

In another column is published the list of subscriptions collected in the Cromwell district in aid of the Irish Relief Fund. With a single exception, every centre in the district appears to have responded to the call.

We understand that the survey of the telegraph line to Pembroke is now proceeding. In all likelihood a few months more will see the existence of this important means of communication between Cromwell and the Hawea and Wanaka Lakes District.

From District Order published in another column, members of the Cromwell Rifles will learn that the corps will be inspected tomorrow by Major-General Davidson. It is scarcely necessary to remark that the fullest possible attendance is required.

The Chinaman who recently was sentenced to six month's imprisonment at Lawrence for gold stealing committed suicide in Lawrence Gaol. He is said to have been an extensive consumer of opium, the sudden withdrawal of which is believed to have rendered life unbearable.

We have received the *N. Z. Presbyterian* for the current month. Looking through its local church news we find an error in the statement that the Rev. J. Ferguson has declined the call from the Cromwell congregation. The call was only moderated in last Tuesday evening, and has not yet come before the Presbytery.

The following "challenge" appeared in last week's Dunedin papers:—"Pastor Chinniquy challenges the Roman Catholic Bishop of Dunedin to show that the persecuting laws of the Church of Rome have ever been repealed, and that he is not pledged by a solemn oath to extirpate all Protestants so soon as he has the power to do so."

Attention is directed to a notice elsewhere by Mr A. F. Blood, solicitor. It will be noticed with general regret that that gentleman is leaving the district, having, we believe, accepted a Government appointment. During his stay in Cromwell Mr Blood has won golden opinions from all classes, and his absence will leave a blank in our limited social circle not easily filled.

For to-morrow week, St. Patrick's Day, a variety of sports and amusements are set forth in our advertising columns. Races and sports will take place at Hawea Flat and Mount Pisa, for details of which advertisements must be consulted. At Bannockburn and Bendigo, evening amusements will be provided—indeed, Cromwell town itself seems the only centre in the district where the day will not be celebrated by some festivity.

Misled by reason of the Arrow full returns not being available when we printed last week, a couple of errors were made in the District Prize Firing. Capt. Jenkins should have been credited with the range prize of 12s for a score of 26 at the 400yds. range. Lieut. Healey, Arrow, should have been set down for the eighth prize, 17s 6d, instead of Lieut. Jolly, Cromwell, who takes ninth money, 12s 6d.

The Rev. Mr Allen presided at Presbyterian services in the school-room here on Tuesday evening last, the occasion being moderation in a call from this congregation in favor of the Rev. John Ferguson. The attendance, owing to a variety of local causes, was not so large as it otherwise would have been, but great heartiness and entire unanimity characterised the proceedings. The Revs. J. Lothian and McCracken were also present.

The body of a man was found on Sunday on a beach of the Molyneux river, near Adams' "Dairy Hotel," between here and Clyde. So far, no clue has been obtained as to the identity of the remains. They were considerably decomposed, and the body must have been in the water about ten days. Deceased appeared a man close on 60 years of age, height, 5ft 8 or 9 inches. From the fact that on his right arm was tattooed the letters "J.O.B.", and on the left "N.B." and an anchor, the unfortunate may have been at one time a seafaring man. The body was dressed in moleskin trousers and dark grey coat and vest. Deceased had at one time been ruptured, and wore a truss. Perhaps the publication of these details may lead to some information as to who the man was.

A Bannockburn correspondent kindly furnishes the following:—A meeting of householders was held in the School-room, Bannockburn, on Saturday evening, 6th inst., for the purpose of electing a school committee for the present year. Only some 14 persons put in an appearance. Mr A. M'Gregor was voted to the chair. The secretary, Mr Jones, read a report from the outgoing committee, which showed the number of children's names on the attendance roll at present to be 81. No balance-sheet was presented, but the secretary stated there was a balance to their credit—he did not know how much. Mr Ray said he would like to make a few remarks previous to the report being adopted, but Mr Anderson, schoolmaster, objected, and the Chairman ruled Mr Ray out of order. The report was then put to the meeting, and adopted. Mr M'Gregor, having vacated the chair, was voted chairman of meeting. The following are the nominations for the new committee and numbers each polled—one vote being informal:—W. Bennett, 9; W. P. Jones, 15; W. Menzies, 10; A. M'Gregor, 8; E. Kennedy, 14; R. Herbert, 8; J. McCaule, 2; E. Barnes, 6; C. Ray, 11. A vote of thanks to the chairman closed the public meeting.—A committee meeting was then held, all being present except Mr Bennett. Mr A. M'Gregor was voted chairman for the year; Mr W. P. Jones, secretary; and Mr Kennedy, treasurer. It was decided to hold the meetings the second Monday in each month.

MINING INTELLIGENCE.

There are undoubted signs that a reaction is taking place in mining matters on the Carrick Range, after the long period of stagnation we have had.

The Carrick Race, after its many vicissitudes, has now been put into a state of thorough repair, and water is being conveyed along its whole length from Coal Creek. Unfortunately, owing to the exceptionally dry season, the supply in the creek is less than has been known for years, so that only about 4½ heads can be delivered at the termination; but even this is of great importance, as all the lower races on the Bannockburn (with the exception of Tippett and Ritchie's, which supplies 1½ heads,) are nearly dried up, and the Carrick Race is the only source from which water can be obtained. There are several newly-opened sluicing claims near the Perseverance Co.'s ground in Pipeclay Gully, of some of which rumor speaks highly.

As all these have to depend on the Carrick Race, many are now compelled to stand idle through insufficiency of water. As the season advances, no doubt the supply will be slightly increased by showers of rain and snow; but no great increase can be reasonably expected until the spring, so that many of the claims will be idle until that time. The keeping open of the race for as long a period as possible should be a main consideration with the management. A great deal depends on the care exercised at the first fall of snow. If it is allowed to block up, the race is closed for the year, while if it can be kept open during that time another month's or six weeks' supply can be confidently reckoned on, and in an open winter we believe the water could be kept flowing nearly all the year. Of course during the winter extra expenses would be incurred in looking after the race, but this would be amply repaid by the water brought in. The fluming that has been erected, we hear, answers the purpose admirably, and with ordinary luck next season the company should be in a good financial position.

Reefing, too, seems to be waking from its lethargy. The Last Chance Co. has purchased the Royal Standard battery at Quartzville, and is now getting it overhauled and put in repair, preparatory to crushing. This party holds a lease of the ground formerly held by the Try Again and Crown and Cross Cos. A large amount of prospecting has been done, and the reef traced a distance of more than a quarter of a mile, with prospects more or less payable along the whole distance. About 180 tons are now to grass, ready for crushing as soon as the machine is in order, which is expected to yield from 15d/lb. to an ounce per ton. This stone is being taken from the upper levels in what was called the Try Again claim, and, being partially decomposed, there is no difficulty in saving the gold. At a lower level the stone is of a different nature, it being blue and hard and containing a large amount of mineral, which prevents the gold from properly amalgamating. When a portion of this ground was worked by the Crown and Cross Co. a deal of trouble was taken with the stone, by burning and other methods, to endeavor to save the gold, but without success. As proof that gold was in the stone, the tailings, after lying some time, were put through the mill again and paid handsomely. The present party has forwarded a parcel of stone to Professor Ulrich, and also to Victoria, to try to ascertain the best method of treating it so as to save the gold. There can be no doubt that if means can be found to save the gold this will be a valuable property, as the reef has been traced a greater distance than any other on the Carrick Range, and shafts and tunnels have proved it to a considerable depth. The shareholders (four working men) are deserving of success for the pluck they have displayed in prospecting, and in the purchase of a machine.

Another mill, the Young Australian, has been purchased by Mr W. Radford, who has about 100 tons ready for crushing from his claim at the head of Adam's Gully. Mr Radford has prospected this claim for a considerable time, and he is now engaged in putting in a tunnel to strike the reef at a lower level. The stone taken out is calculated to yield at least an ounce to the ton, and the reef is about two feet thick. As soon as the tunnel is in, a good quantity of stone will be obtained by next season, so as to keep the mill pretty steadily at work.

The only mine that appears to be in a state of collapse is the Star of the East. This is a great misfortune to the district, as when work was going on steadily a large number of men were employed at the mine and battery. It appears that all the payable stone above the water level has been taken out, and the only means of getting the stone, known to be in the low level, is by putting in a tunnel or sinking a shaft. Either of these methods will be costly, as a tunnel to cut the reef at any depth would have to be at least a thousand feet in length, and if a shaft was sunk the quantity of water to be contended with would make it expensive. This company, like most others in the district, has come to a standstill through not making proper provision by setting aside a portion of its profits as a reserve fund. Shareholders, of course, are always anxious for dividends, but the directors should exercise discretion in looking forward to the time when dead work has to be done, and to have the funds in hand to do it. The stone left in the low level is known to be good, but the facing of an outlay of twelve or fifteen hundred pounds, to be obtained by calls, is rather a serious matter. However, it is to be hoped that the company may get over its difficulties, and see another period of prosperity.

Taken altogether, there are signs that the

long depression felt on Bannockburn in mining matters is coming to an end. The sludge-channels in Smith's and Pipeclay Gullies are being gradually pushed on, the price of water has been reduced at least 25 per cent, and it only wants a favorable season for water to restore this district to its former prosperity.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN NEWS.

[BY CABLE.]
(FROM DUNEDIN DAILIES.)

LONDON, March 1.
The new series of wool sales will commence on the 20th of April. There will probably be a total of 340,000 bales to be auctioned.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* rejoices at the defeat of Mr Berry's unbearable misrule. The Democrats must have wiser leaders if they expect constitutional reforms to be carried.

The wool sales close on the 12th inst. They will be limited to arrivals to date, viz., 213,000. The sales will be resumed on the 20th April, when 350,000 bales are expected to be offered.

MARCH 2.
The Hull District Bank suspended payment to-day. The liabilities of the Bank have not at present transpired.

In the House of Commons to-day the army estimates were introduced, and were passed without opposition.

Two very valuable pure-bred bulls have been purchased at Oxford by Wm. McCulloch, for shipment to Australia.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 2.
The recent attempt on the lives of Russian officials connected with the Embassy at Stamboul is proved to have been without political significance.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 2.
There have been grand festivities in this city to-day in honor of the accession of the Czar. Great enthusiasm has been displayed by the people.

The Czar has received a letter from the Emperor of Germany containing congratulations and expressions of life-long friendship.

MARCH 3.
General Melikoff, who was recently appointed head of the Supreme Commission for the repression of disorder in the city, has been fired at by Nihilists, but none of the shots took effect. One of the Nihilists has been arrested.

MARCH 4.
Podesky, the Nihilist, who was arrested in connection with the recent attempt on the life of General Melikoff, has been tried and found guilty of the offence. He was sentenced to death, and will be hanged immediately.

The Nihilist propaganda has been issued expressing regret at the failure of the explosion of the Winter Palace, and stating that further attempts on the life of the Czar will be made unless he abdicates or grants the reforms of the Constitution demanded by the Nihilists.

LONDON, March 3.
The steamship Norfolk has arrived from Melbourne.

General Melikoff has been compelled to fire on the Nihilists, but the shots did not take effect. One of the Nihilists has been arrested.

St Petersburgh is quiet.

The Times advises Victoria to pursue a policy of moderate and logical progress, thus depriving Mr Berry of the plausible excuse of appealing to popular passions.

At the wool sale to-day 8703 bales were offered, making a total of 134,300 offered since the opening. To-day's auction was firm; bidding animated.

Grissell, who was committed for a breach of privilege of the House of Commons last year, has been re-arrested on the same charge.

MARCH 4.

At the wool sales to-day 9900 bales were offered. The tone of the sale was firm, and the bidding very active.

At the wool sales to-day 6600 bales were catalogued. The tone of the market was unchanged, and continued so.

Teuders were opened to-day for £50,000, being the balance of the Oamaru Waterworks 5 per cent.-loan, the price of issue being 104. L58,000 was subscribed.

BERLIN, March 4.

The Emperor of Germany dined to-day at the French Embassy in this city. In the course of a conversation with the French Ambassador his Majesty expressed most cordial feelings towards France.

SANTA CRUZ, March 6.
Hostilities have again been renewed between Chili and Bolivia. The Chilian fleet attacked the town of Arica. The commander of the Huascar, which has lately been retitled by the Chilians, was killed in the engagement.

In some parts of Invercargill of late water has been disposed of at the rate of 2s 6d per barrel. A scarcity in Dunedin is also feared.

Mr James Duncan has died of the injuries inflicted by a fall from his horse, as recorded in our telegrams last week. Deceased was proprietor of the Empire Hotel at Palmerston for the last four years. For many years previous to that he had been connected with Cobb's coach line, and in his capacity as driver had gained many friends by his genial and obliging manner. The hearse was driven to the cemetery by one of the deceased's confidantes, Mr E. Divine, and the body was borne to the grave by him, Mr Nettlefold, and other brother coach-drivers of Mr Duncan.

In the Upper Waitaki country in the vicinity of Morven Hills Station, a herd of about 60 deer has been seen by a gentleman who has just returned from that locality to Oamaru. They have chosen a spot for their haunts seldom visited by man, and just sufficiently inaccessible to be tempting to the sportsman. It is to be hoped (remarks the Oamaru *Mail*) that he will restrain any temptation to make havoc amongst them until they have become so thoroughly established that there will be no danger of their becoming extinct. It is probable that the herd that our informant has seen has grown out of a small number of these animals that were supplied to Mr John McLean by the Acclimatisation Society, and let loose on the Morven Hills station several years ago.

QUEENSTOWN.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

MARCH 6.

Major-General Davidson is visiting the district and inspecting the Volunteers. The win of the Cromwell Rifles in the District prize-firing is by no means popular here. It is argued that the five leading shots of each company should fire a match at any one target that may be selected and upon a fixed day. This would certainly do away with any complaint and secure a fairer trial for all the companies.

The visit of Mr Commissioner Maitland and Mr Arthur, district chief surveyor, will do much good, and land in several quarters will be recommended to be opened for selection. Many smaller matters will be soon settled, and applications long held over reported upon finally.

The meeting in Bordeaux's bankruptcy was locally well attended. Great coolness was shown to the debtor, who carried himself with the exhibition of great nonchalance. The debts were increased to about £3,800. Mr Turton, for the bankrupt, stated that the assets (£4,027) were not likely to realise more than £500. The bankrupt made an offer of 3s in the £ by bills at two, four and six months; no endorsement was offered. Upon resolution it was decided to adjourn the meeting so that the views of the outside creditors might be heard before acceptance of this offer, and also to learn whether the bankrupt could obtain any endorsement of proposed bills.

Rumors of one or two other failures are current, but to give credence to all stated might only hasten difficulties that may be tided over, supposing they do exist.

In weather matters, we have had two earthquakes—one at mid-day on the 4th, and another at 12.30 on Saturday morning. It was a severe one, but the curious matter connected with it was that some buildings felt the effect more than others. A rush like wind was first heard, a slight rumbling noise, then a slight shock succeeded within a few seconds by a severe one. No damage was done to any of the stone or brick buildings, but the wooden ones rocked to and fro, and iron laid on a shingle roof was disturbed. Half-an-inch of rain fell between Saturday night and Sunday morning.

Some misunderstanding in church matters has led to the resignation of Mr Lay-reader Evans, who has for a long time conducted morning service in the Church of England here. There is a good deal of officiousness, it appears, on the part of a lady chorister and one or two supporters, and many refuse to attend the church when bickerings and envy seem to have more importance given them than Divine worship. Something very like cliquism is said to be creeping in and affects the management of church affairs. Just like Queenstown!

Mr Bendix Hallenstein is paying this district a parting visit, prior to his departure for Europe.

The Queenstown Acclimatisation Society held a successful meeting on Friday night, and passed for payment sundry accounts. Their reserve at Silver Lake (10 acres) is fenced in, ploughed, and sown with foreign grasses, while the Lake itself is full of fish. The Society has a balance in hand of £70, and it is proposed to re-try the pheasant experiment, and also turn out a dozen hares and some partridges. The annual meeting will be held on 1st April next. A good many Californian forest trees have been locally grown from seed. These will be set out in due season.

We have had a host of distinguished tourists from all parts of the colonies lately, and from Home, but no "live lords," though at one time we had four hon. members of the Upper House (the colonial lords) here together, two members of the House of Assembly, with our own factotum besides. Of course they liked the climate, the scenery, &c., but from a political point of view they have remarked that they consider we have, as a community, been pretty well cared for in the past. That in the matter of county revenue, commonages, bridges, roads, court-house, post-office, &c., and also in municipal endowments, we are very happily situated. The districts they come from are not nearly so well favored, they say, and think we ought to be content. Mr Minister Rolleston said almost ditto. These visits to the Lakes District have a good effect in making its scenery and climate more generally known, but like the sweet rose with its thorn, so they have also their drawback. This nipping of hopes—of expectation of further good things to come—is deemed very unkind. Some of those who have axes to grind don't take to it kindly, and the public bodies, though they say little, cannot but see that the days of extravagance, or outside aid, are drawing to a close, if they are not altogether of the past.

At one time John F. Gahan was a solicitor holding a very good practice in Melbourne, but for some years past he has been little better than a vagrant of the lowest class. Recently, by the good offices of a gentleman, he was provided with good clothes, a comfortable residence was provided for him, and chambers were engaged for him in the vicinity of the City Police Court. For a few weeks he again practised his profession, and was regaining his position when he again took to drink, and gradually sank, until he came to passing days without food, and sleeping at night in the street. He was eventually arrested by the police in the most deplorable condition, and on being brought before the City Bench the other day, he was sentenced to gaol for twelve months.

ARROWTOWN.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

MARCH 6.

During last week we had in the R.M. Court an assault and battery case, and though the assault wasn't proved, yet it may be properly called a battery case, occurring as it did at the Maryborough battery, Macclesfield. A cloud of witnesses were withdrawn for a day from the development of the reefs, principally to prove that the plaintiff was not the big manager he represented himself to be. But the truly affecting scene in the Court was the Bench, whereon sat the two Mayors of the rival cities of Lake County, in their capacity of J.P.'s. Some said that was *entente cordiale* with a vengeance; others, scoffers of course, that in spite of all "the smiles they smile," glances of wisdom, bobbing of heads, and dignified judicial demeanour, only marred by the absence of wigs and gown, they were inwardly longing to cut each other's municipal throats, and blot the rival cities from the map of New Zealand with their gore.

Following up the occurrences of the week, we had earthquakes on Thursday and Saturday last. I am at a loss how to rate them in point of magnitude, not having an earthquake gauge handy. They were neither of the first nor second degree of awfulness—however they were no great shakes any how, and it is certain, were not produced by the conjunction of the two luminaries recorded in the above paragraph, although some people predicted something of the kind would happen very soon.

An accident happened at Bracken's Gully last week, by which Mr Joshua Greaves got his right arm broken. Mr Greaves, who is one of the oldest residents in Bracken's Gully, was working near the face of his claim, when a stone fell away from some height, striking him on the arm with the result mentioned. Mr Greaves' party is sluicing some of the deepest ground in Otago, about 130ft in depth, and although the face is stripped a-head in stages, some such danger as led to the above accident is continually threatening the party.

A cattle sale, conducted by Mr Colclough of your town, came off on Saturday last, but can hardly be said to have been a success. The cattle offered did not come up to the standard of this district, therefore not finding much favor with local speculators in live stock. To this must be added the lateness of the season, winter, which is always a very trying time to live stock in this district, being nearly upon us.

Considerable interest is taken by the Volunteers here in the forthcoming review at Christchurch. According to the *Wakatip Mail*, the reverse is the case in Queenstown. The paper named mentions as drawbacks, the loss of time, expense, and the fact of two ship-loads of diseased immigrants having just arrived at Lyttelton. Of course it would not do for our Queenstown friends to spend their time and money, and come home with a dose of measles, whooping cough, or some other unwarlike complaint, but it is said that their having been promoted to the rank of a battery of artillery and having no gun, is the true cause. However, while they object to spend their time and what money they might scrape together to go north, the leader of public opinion in Queenstown would be very glad to have visiting Volunteers spend their money there, which is the alpha and omega of Queenstown religion.

The Borough Council at its last meeting rescinded a resolution, passed at a recent sitting, viz., to build Municipal Chambers for the Borough at the munificent sum of £120! Whether the Councillors regretted their impending extravagance or whether they were laughed out of it, I hardly know. The promoters of the brilliant idea, it is mooted, intended a temporary affair, and, if possible a moveable one. Against this novel conception, a boss waggoner in the neighborhood offered to sell his team and wagon as being highly suited for moving about. He points to the driver's seat as the fittest for the Mayor to guide his team, while the tail-board, when let down, would afford every facility for the Town Clerk taking the minutes. It was further pointed out that the thing might be made reproductive by the Town Clerk filling up his spare time hauling coals from the Deep Creek Pit.

The County Council appears to have caught a similar craze, but is going in for a bigger thing—in fact, there is not a few who say that the ratepayers will find it too big and coarse a job to swallow. No less than £1,100 is to be paid for the Queenstown Town Hall, which is owned by a private company. This company is anxious to get rid of and saddle on the County what has always been and will remain a "white elephant." Talk about Provincialism, but here is log-rolling with a vengeance! The tracks of the County are in such a state as to retard its progress, and endanger the life and limbs of the ratepayers (it is only the other day that an unfortunate man lost his life through the miserable condition of the tracks on the Upper Shotover), and yet the Council actually votes £1,100 to be spent on an utterly useless building, fetching only £30 a year in rent! The Councillors may be satisfied with their luxurious furniture, costing the County £120, without going to the length of breaking the camel's back by the last straw.

An English physician says:—"If you feel like sneezing, throw yourself on your back." Yes; or it will do as well to turn a handspring and then crawl under a sofa. By the time you've accomplished this you'll have got over wanting to sneeze, which will surely repay you for your trouble.—*Boston Post*.

DUNEDIN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

March 4.

We have got over the races, and are beginning to revive after the high pressure of excitement to which we were subjected by them. In the matter of attendance they were scarcely up to the mark, but in every other respects they were eminently successful, not omitting the weather. This was superb throughout. The Governor and Lady Robinson were present during the meeting. They are evidently, both of them, lovers of a good horse-race. On the last day Lady Robinson had to lay the foundation stone of an English Church at Roslyn. The hour was four in the afternoon. Up till after three she was on the course, and probably enough she thought it a "horrid bore" to have to leave. The racecourse and the church are not always brought into such close relations, but perhaps there is not any reason why they should not be. The fact that Lady Robinson had just half an hour before been delightfully excited by a surprise in the shape of a close and hard-run finish between Mata and Volunteer probably interfered not at all with the calm with which she was able to edify the Bishop and the clergy as she skilfully placed in position the first stone of the sacred edifice.

Speaking of the racing, while there may have been understandings between stables, even in such a race as the Cup, still the meeting was not disfigured by anything like a palpable swindle, nor was there a protest. The Cup was a grand race—except for Foul Play, Mata and Titania having it all to themselves. Had it not been for the determined rush with which Foul Play came at the finish—running the mare to a head—possibly Mata would not have occupied the position he did, for all along he watched the Wellington Cup winner very closely. Titania got a great fright just before the Cup race, which it is thought affected her running. She is a very nervous mare, and the sight of a crowd even causes her to break out in a foam. Unfortunately the brass band on its way to the course passed close to her loosebox, and she went into a perfect agony over the strange noise. When the door was opened she was found cowering in a corner in great terror. This mare has since been sold to Mr Harry Goodman for about £300. Lone Hand—the great Victorian steeplechaser—has been bought by Mr C. Turnbull, of Maniototo. Mr Turnbull rode the horse at Geraldine races, and knows what he can do. Here he behaved himself very badly. He is an awfully awkward horse to ride. At Geraldine he made a most extraordinary finish, overhauling his horses on the post as if they were almost standing still.

The totalisators were a great success, and so long as they are kept in the hands of the Jockey Club, and superintended by that body, they will be a favorite style of investment with the public. The bookmakers feel them greatly. One of the principal advantages of the totalisator is that transactions must be cash. A man can get led on in the saddling paddock to take the odds from bookmakers till he outruns the constable, and, the wrong horse winning, he finds himself on settling night utterly unable to stump up. If he is an honorable man, the result is that he has to go in for financing by "kite-flying" or other means, and perhaps seriously cripples himself in money matters.

But wagering by means of the totalisator, the financing must be done beforehand, for the cash must be handed in before the race is run. Besides that, there are lots of men who like to have a pound or two on a race, but who hate to have anything to do with the decidedly unsavory crowd that form the bookmaking element; and the totalisator is the means whereby they may gratify this liking. Perhaps it is because of the little trade they did at this meeting, or perhaps settling night was not satisfactory, but whatever the cause the bookmakers are not breaking their hearts over the odds they are laying about future events. The Cup of 1881 must be allowed to be a pretty open event. There will be from 40 to 60 nominations, and even allowing that there are only 10 starters as this year, practically on the morning of the race the odds will be 9 to 1 against any starter. But the bookmakers here will lay only 100 to 8 against a colt like Hilarious or Sir Modred, and 100 to 10 against Mata. Such odds are ridiculous, and it says a good deal for the gullibility of the public that people can be found to take such offers. There was £7000 put through the totalisators.

Pastor Chiniquy has arrived. On the first Sunday he had very large audiences, and his first lecture was also well attended. But the last two nights people appear to have got enough of him, for the numbers have not been more than 500 and 300 respectively. Chiniquy has a very Frenchified accent, and he is hard to follow on this account. Besides, if you hear one of his lectures, you hear them all. The Catholics pay no attention whatever to him. At one of the lectures a half-drunk Irishman went out swearing, and within a couple of minutes half-a-dozen Orangemen followed him. Had there been two or three more of the Catholics, no doubt there would have been a scene, but that is the only occasion on which there has been any approach to one. I notice that the Pastor has issued a challenge to Bishop Moran to disprove certain statements he makes with regard to the laws and practices of the Roman Catholic Church; but the Bishop is a man of sense, and there is not the remotest prospect of his being caught by what, in the face of the small attendance, looks like a dodge to make the trip here pay.

The Pastor is not at all mealy-mouthed in what he says about the priests and nuns. This is his trump card that he relies upon to secure a house. He has a book said to have been published by a nun in Italy. It contains stories of a very broad character; and I was supremely astonished to hear such a man as the Rev. W. Bannerman reading some of these at Chiniquy's request to a mixed audience. Chiniquy turned to the naughty places, and to Mr Bannerman he said "there, read that"; and that gentleman, with a choir of young ladies at his back, and an audience half composed of ladies in front of him, read them out unblushingly. It is strange how far men will be carried by bigotry.

PROVINCIAL AND COLONIAL.

A Masonic Lodge is about to be formed at Tapanui.

The Christchurch Bench has decided that receipts for wages are exempt from stamp duty.

The Mayor of Auckland sent a draft for £1,100 by the last mail for the Irish Relief Fund.

It is stated that the famous white terrace at Rotomahana has turned to a pinkish hue, through the action of the oxide of iron in the water.

Rabbit-poisoning with phosphorus and oil of rhodium has been so successful that the colonial supply of these articles has been completely run out.

There is considerable excitement at Kumara over a new discovery of gold near Teremakau river. The prospects are reported to be very good.

Mrs Fisher, who drew Foul Play in the sweep on the Wellington Cup, drew the same horse in Stapleton's sweep on the Dunedin Cup, thus winning £1,000 within one month.

Mr Franks, the originator of the totalisator machine, has registered his at the Patent Office, Wellington, and threatens to visit with legal process those who infringe his rights.

It is announced that no less than 190 cantatas have been received in the competition for the prize offered for a cantata to be performed at the opening of the Melbourne Exhibition.

A petition, measuring 75ft in length, has been lodged with the Christchurch Licensing Bench against the renewal of the license of Barrett's Borough Hotel, the scene of the Boxing Day riot.

Strong indignation has been aroused in Auckland by the attempt of a Mormon elder to kidnap a married woman and three children by the mail steamer. Tarring and feathering is openly threatened to the elder.

A singular instance of good luck is reported as having occurred to Mr Lyon a boot and shoe maker of Tapanui. That gentleman is said to have both last year and this drawn the highest prizes in Dunedin sweeps—the last being in the Press consultation.

A curious incident occurred during the voyage of the ship Butternire, which arrived at Wellington last week. She was unable to land the English Channel pilot, and actually had to bring him on until she crossed the equator, when she fell in with a Homeward-bound ship and sent him back, after a compulsory voyage of over two months.

A serious accident occurred on 3rd inst. at the Brunner coal mine, Greymouth. The manager, Elliot, and a carpenter named Broadfoot, were examining the mine, when the latter held a light to examine the works. An explosion of foul air ensued, and both Elliot and Broadfoot were seriously burned, the latter fatally.

The two totalisators in use at the recent Dunedin race meeting put through a total sum for the three days of £7,206. The one inside the enclosure, in which the shares were in most instances £2, and in one case £5, had investments the first day to the amount of £1,522; the second day, £1,180; and the third, £2,185. Messrs Corbett and Eaton's totalisator, outside the enclosure, the shares being £1 each, put through £637 the first day, £422 the second, and £960 the third.

The Daily Times has authority for stating that Sir Hercules Robinson is not in any way interested, either as owner or part owner, in any horse engaged at the recent Dunedin meeting. Probably his Excellency will form a stud in New Zealand; indeed he has already bought one horse, a colt, in the North Island, but this colt has not yet been taken delivery of. It is highly unlikely, should Sir Hercules go in for racing, that he will enter into partnership with anyone.

The Canterbury Acclimatisation Society's shipment of birds by the Waimate has been landed. Out of 240 partridges 221 died, and out of 40 pheasants only 19 survived. The rest of the birds also suffered, but not to such an extent. Of these, 107 bramblings, 12 crossbills, 22 yellow-hammers, and 30 buntings are to be sold to some other colony or destroyed. These are all destructive birds to grain, and as a great deal of indignation has been lately expressed in the public prints about the importation of birds, the Society has been forced to give way.

The Melbourne correspondent of the Ballarat Star writes:—I have the best authority for stating that the last £50 of the Kellys was changed at Benalla some time ago, and it is said by those who ought to know that it can not be long before they are on the warpath again. The purchase of arms and ammunition by Kate Kelly some time since in Melbourne was cleverly effected, and the police blame the gunsmith for not having given early information. Had he done so, they would have been able to nip Miss Kate's designs in the bud.

GARDEN CALENDAR.

MARCH.

Kitchen Garden.—Instead of neglecting the garden, as is too often the case at this season, it ought to get a thorough cleaning, and every vacant space should be dug up to the action of the weather. The looser the ground is kept, the better it will resist the effect of drought, and rain will be readily absorbed. Take up potatoes as they ripen, for if left too long in the ground they are apt to make second growth, which would prove injurious. Celery will now require strict attention as to watering and landing up. Onions for early drawing may now be sown. Sow cabbages, both early and late; also savoy, curled greens, pickling cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce, and radish. The growth of the cabbage tribe will be hastened by a light topdressing of peruvian guano being applied between the rows, and raked in with the dung-hawk—which, by-the-bye, is one of the most useful tools in the garden. Take up onions, and dry well previous to storing.

Fruit Garden.—Prepare ground for strawberries by digging and subsoiling to at least two feet in depth; and, after a good fall of rain, select the best-rooted runners from fruitful plants, and set these, in the shape of a diamond, two feet three inches between the rows, and 15 inches between the plants in the rows. Remove the runners from established beds, and keep all free from weeds. Gather and store apples and pears as they ripen, and avoid bruising them.

Flower Garden.—All dormant bulbs should now be planted; they thrive best in a deep sandy soil, and ground not naturally so ought to be worked very deep—applying at the same time a good dressing of well-decomposed manure; and on clay soils, add a good deal of sand to the dressing. See that the propagation of young stock is attended to, as recommended for last month. Gather flower seeds as they ripen; remove decayed flowers, and keep the ground as neat and clean as possible.

PREPARING CUTTINGS.

Before cold weather comes on, cuttings of gooseberry, currant, grape, vine—in fact, anything that will grow from cuttings—should be prepared for spring. In the case of vine cuttings, make them of short-jointed wood, three eyes long. All others may be cut to a uniform length of about eight inches. Tie them in neat bunches of 25 to 50, not tightly, placing the butts all one way. Stand them on their bottoms in a row and cover with earth, throwing it on them until a sharp ridge is formed. Thus they may stand until planting time in the spring, when they may be placed in nursery rows, the cuttings six inches apart in the row, and kept clean. At the end of one or at most two years, they will be ready for transplanting where they are finally to stand. Thus prepared, we have had them nicely calloused by spring, and in some instances roots were ready to be formed.

In plaiting, the operator must be governed by the nature of the shoot. Grape cuttings should be set so that only one eye is above ground. Set other cuttings so that two eyes will appear above the ground. In planting it is absolutely necessary that the earth should be quite firm above the lower part of the cutting. For this, as one reason, it is usual to set them somewhat slanting. Another advantage in favor of planting cuttings slantwise is, that they are supposed to root more freely than when planted vertically, and for the reason that thus a greater surface is exposed to the heat near the surface of the earth.

Hints for Volunteers.

Colonel Scratchley, as a contemporary remarks, recently gave the Auckland Volunteer officers some sensible advice. He urged on them the absolute necessity for having the corps uniformly dressed, and that instead of disjointed corps they should form a battalion. He repeated what he had said elsewhere as to the formation of a field force, with a small mounted troop and one battalion of infantry, besides the artillery force to man the battery. One battalion of infantry he considered quite sufficient for the district, to be divided into four companies, each to be at least 75 on a peace footing, at 100 on a war footing. The naval Brigade could be utilised as a harbor defence corps, with a drilled torpedo corps, to man the four torpedo boats which he would recommend should be obtained. He would recommend double crews of these boats, and that they should have monthly, or at least quarterly, practices. If an invading force was to attack the city they would be well-drilled men, and would make a dash, and it would be always necessary that they should be prepared to meet a foe of that sort.

He then referred to the question of encampments. He would recommend the Government to give a certain sum towards defraying the actual expenses of encampments for four days or a week each year—each district to be independent of the other. The first thing necessary was to put the force into a compact body, not a number of disjointed members of 20 in one corps and 30 in another. What was wanted in Auckland was men to man the guns, a field force of about 500 men, including a small troop of mounted men, and the remainder as a battalion of infantry. The present system of numerous small companies clothed in different uniforms should be replaced, say, by four companies of 100 or 120 men each, forming a battalion under one commander. He had no objection to each company having its distinctive name, to maintain the *esprit de corps*, but it was absolutely necessary to do away with the variety of uniforms. It was necessary that every man should be a good soldier, able to think and act for himself in skirmishing. Until a man knew his

squad drill he should not be admitted to company drill, and until he knew company drill, he should not be allowed on battalion drill. Of course, in the present day, it is more than ever necessary that every man should know his drill, and this could only be done by daylight parades and drills. On the subject of uniforms he was indifferent as to the color selected, but they should be similar, except that for this country helmets would be preferable. He did not think an engineer company necessary in Dunedin for practical purposes, and thought they should be converted into a rifle company, to form part of the battalion which he recommended. Cadet corps, except in connection with schools, were, he said a mistake, as tending to demoralise the youths, inasmuch as they were free from control after parades.

Holloway's Pills.—The changes of temperature and weather frequently upset persons who are most cautious of their health, and most particular in their diets. These corrective, purifying, and gentle aperient Pills are the best remedy for all defective actions of the digestive organs; they augment the appetite, strengthen the stomach, correct biliousness, and carry off all that is noxious from the system. Holloway's Pills are composed of rare balsams, unmixed with baser matter, and on that account are peculiarly well adapted for the young, delicate, and aged. As this peerless medicine has gained fame in the past, so will it preserve it in the future by its removing and invigorating qualities, and its incapacity of doing harm.

F O R S A L E.
240 MERINO RAMS—in lots to suit Purchasers.

Apply to
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At 2 p.m.

At the late Mr W. Taylor's Residence.

VALUABLE RACE HORSES.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c.,

In the Estate of Mr William Taylor, deceased.

C H A R L E S C O L C L O U G H
will sell by auction on Wednesday, 10th March, at the late Mr Taylor's residence (corner of Murray and Balina streets),

The well-known Race-Horses HARICOT and BOUGHLEEN DHOUN
Also,

A quantity of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE—
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No RESERVE.

CHAS. COLCLOUGH,

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TUESDAY, 23RD MARCH, 1880,

At 3 o'clock.

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FOR SALE BY AUCTION.

M A C L E A N & C O.
will submit to auction, at their Rooms, Manse-street, Dunedin, on the above date,

THE WALTER PEAK STATION,

Comprising

24,000 acres or thereby, of which 10,000 acres are held on Pastoral Lease, expiring 31st March, 1881,
Together with
8,000 First-class Merino Sheep, viz.,
5,000 Wethers, chiefly young
3,000 Ewes and Lambs
50 Rams
And
A few head of Cattle and Horses.

The improvements consist of a new stone dwelling-house of five rooms, with verandah, &c., woolshed, drafting yards, men's huts, shearing paddocks, large fruit and vegetable garden, &c.

The sheep are in excellent order, and are a particularly good flock, being chiefly bred from rams imported from Victoria; and the site of Homestead is one of the most beautiful and easily accessible in the Lake district.

Terms: One-third cash; balance at one and two years.

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IMPORTANT TO FLOCK-MASTERS!!**COOPER'S SHEEP DIPPING POWDER
IS THE CHEAPEST AND BEST.
FOR TICKS, LICE, SCAB,
AND FOR ALL OTHER SHEEP-DIPPING PURPOSES.**

This Dip has been in use upwards of 30 years, and has never been equalled by any other; it is of uniform strength, requires no boiling or hot water, does not stain the wool, and is equally good as a Summer and Winter Dip. It is especially recommended as a certain cure for Scab, and is thoroughly adapted to all the requirements of Colonial Sheep-owners.

Testimonial from JAMES ALEXANDER, Esq., WANGANUI, New Zealand.

To Mr W. COOPER, M.R.C.V.S. January 23rd, 1878.
"Four years ago a merchant in Wanganui, New Zealand, had eight cases of your Sheep Dipping Powder, which he asked me to buy. Not having need of it before, I hesitated to try it on a large scale, so I took a few packets, and dissolved them according to your directions, and filled my Dipping Bath, which is about 6' deep. I then selected some old Ewes for the experiment, caring but little whether I killed them or not. I made them jump into the bath, and those that did not go over the head in the liquid were pushed under by a man with a stick. I allowed them to remain in the dip about the time you prescribe, and then let them walk out, which, by the construction of our bath, they were enabled to do. They stood on the dipping board until dry, and were then turned out to grass, and not one of them was injured in the least. This experiment proved to me that your Dipping Powder could be used with safety on a large scale, so I purchased the eight cases of Powder already referred to, and dipped my whole flock, numbering 10,000 sheep, in the same way, and did not lose one. I dipped for Lice, which had been very bad in my flock for years; and I have now got entirely clear of them through the use of your Powder. I still dip every year, as I think your preparation fosters the growth of Wool. I have not seen your Dip tried for Scab, but have been told by my neighbors that it is as good for Scab as it is for Lice."

"After the effectual cure of my flock, the demand for your Powder became great, and orders were sent to Melbourne and other places where it could be got, and the merchant before spoken of got shipments from England, as you must be quite aware."

"I have dipped over 50,000 sheep with it, and never lost but one, and that one was seen licking its If just after it left the bath. I have no difficulty in dipping 1000 to 1200 in the day of eight hours with three men. I consider that with ordinary care your Dipping Powder is as safe on a large scale in the Colonies as it is with the small flocks in England. The chief point to mind is that the sheep are quite dry before they are turned out to grass."

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COOPER'S PAMPHLET ON
SCAB IN SHEEP, AND HOW TO CURE IT.

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AROMATIC TONIC BITTER WINES,
which are not only agreeable beverages, but also have excellent medicinal qualities. The following is Professor Black's report:—

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"Laboratory.

"Class—Beverages.

"November 5, 1875.

"I have examined for Mr J. D. Feraud, of Monte Christo, Clyde, two samples of Aromatic Tonic Bitters, with the following result:—No. 827 is a sherry colored, and No. 828 is a port wine red colored liquid; they are both perfectly transparent, showing the purity of the water and other substances employed in their manufacture.

"These two beverages have a slight acid chemical reaction, and possess an agreeable cool bitter taste, blended with a sensation of sweetness, arising from the saccharine matter of the fruit of which they are the fermented extract.

"I have also examined the aromatic and other flavoring substances used by Mr Feraud in their manufacture, and from the proportions in which they are blended with the fruit wine, they must be pronounced perfectly safe, and free from anything like deleterious properties.

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"JAMES G. BLACK,

"Provincial Analyst."

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Impurity of the Blood.—Entebbed Existence.

This medicine embraces every attribute required in a general and domestic remedy; it overturns the foundation of disease laid by defective food and impure air. In obstruction or congestion of the liver, lungs, bowels, or any other organs, these Pills are especially serviceable and eminently successful. They should be kept in readiness in every family, being a medicine of incomparable utility for young persons, particularly to those of feeble constitutions.

**Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Headache
and Lowness of Spirits.**

These Pills effect a truly wonderful change in debilitated constitutions, as they create a healthy appetite, correct indigestion, remove excess of bile, and overcome giddiness, headache, and palpitation of the heart.

Mothers and Daughters.

If there is one thing more than another for which these pills are famous it is their purifying properties, especially their power of cleansing the blood from all impurities, removing dangerous congestions, and renewing suspended secretions. Universally adopted as the one grand remedy for female complaints, these Pills never fail, never weaken the system, and always bring about what is required.

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Persons who feel weak, low, and nervous, may rest assured some serious ailment is looming in the distance, against which instant action

should be taken. These renowned Pills present the ready means of exciting energetic action on the liver, liberating accumulated bile, and lifting at once a load from the spirits and expelling a poison from the body.

Indigestion, Stomach, and Liver Complaints.

Persons suffering from any disorders of the liver, stomach, or other organs of digestion, should have immediate recourse to these Pills, as there is no medicine known that acts on these particular complaints with such certain success.

Holloway's Pills are the best Remedy known in the world for the following diseases:—

Ague	Inflammation
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Colics	Rheumatism
Constipation of the Bowels	Retention of Urine
Consumption	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Debility	Sore Throats
Dropsey	Stone and Gravel
Dysentery	Secondary Symptoms
Erysipelas	Tic Doloreux
Female Irregularities	Tumours
Fever of all kinds	Ulcers
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Gout	Worms of all kinds
Headache	Weakness, from what-ever cause
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On the label is the address, 533, Oxford street, London, where alone they are manufactured.

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With a "New York" Label.**

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime;
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

THE above is read with great interest by thousands of young men. It inspires them with HOPE; for, in the bright lexicon of youth, there is no such word as fail. Alas! say many, this is correct—is true with regard to the youth who has never abused his strength and to the man who has not been "passion's slave."

But to that youth, to that man—who has wasted his vigor who has yielded himself up to the temporary sweet allurements of vice, who has given unbridled license to his passions—to him the above lines are but as a reproof. What HOPE can he have? What aspirations? What chance of leaving his footprints on the sands of time? For him, alas! there is nought but dark despair and self-reproach for a lost life.

For a man to leave his footprints on the sands of time he must be endowed with a strong brain and nervous power. He must possess a sound, vigorous, healthy mind in a healthy body—the power to conceive, the energy to execute! But look at our Australian youth! See the emaciated form, the vacant look, the listless hesitating manner, the nervous distrust, the senseless, almost idiotic expression. Note his demeanor and conversation, and then say, Is that a man to leave his footprints on the sands of time?

To parents, medical men and educators of youth pay sufficient attention to this subject? Do they ever ascertain the cause of this decay? and having done so, do they (as a strict sense of duty demands) seek the skilled advice of the medical man, who has made this branch of his profession his particular speciality, whose life has been devoted to the treatment of these cases? Reader, what is your answer? Let each one answer for himself. Parents see their progeny fading gradually before their sight; see them become emaciated old-young men, broken down in health, enfeebled, unfitted for the battle of life. Yet one word might save them, one sound and vigorous health-giving letter from a medical man, habituated to the treatment and continuous supervision of such cases, would, in most instances, succeed in warding off the impending doom of a miserable and gloomy future, and, by appropriate treatment, restore the enervated system to its natural vigor, and ensure a joyous and happy life.

Dr. L. L. SMITH, of Melbourne, has made the diseases of youth and those arising therefrom his peculiar study. His whole professional life has been especially devoted to the treatment of Nervous affections and the Diseases incidental to Married Life. His skill is available to all—no matter how many hundreds or thousands of miles distant. His system of correspondence by letter is now so well organised and known that comment would be superfluous (by this means many thousands of patients have been cured whom he has never seen and never known); and it is carried on with such judicious supervision that though he has been practising this branch of his profession for 26 years in these colonies, no single instance of accidental discovery has ever yet happened. When Medicines are required, these are forwarded in the same careful manner, without a possibility of the contents of the parcels being discovered. Plain and clear directions accompany these latter, and a cure is effected without even the physician knowing who is his patient.

To Men and Women with Broken-down Constitutions, the Nervous, the Debilitated and all suffering from any Disease whatever, Dr. L. L. SMITH'S plan of treatment commends itself, avoiding, as it does, the inconvenience and expense of a personal visit.

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CONSULTATION FEE BY LETTER, £1.

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Printed and published every Tuesday evening
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the ARGUS Office, Melmore Terrace.

TUESDAY, MARCH 9, 1880.

SUPPLEMENT TO

The Cromwell Argus

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY STEPHEN N. BROWN, CROMWELL, OTAGO.

SCIENTIFIC MENDACITY.

The dog is a noble animal. No one who has kept a dog in his cellar, and noticed the way in which the intelligent beast lays hold of the man who comes to inspect the gas-meter, can help loving and admiring him. Of course, the more we can improve the dog physically, mentally, and morally the better, and hence every effort at developing new and improved breeds of dogs ought to be warmly welcomed.

Scientific persons, also, as well as dogs, deserve, as a general rule, our respect and admiration. Science, if indulged in moderately by men who have strength of mind enough to avoid all mathematical excesses, is a useful and pleasing thing. Every honest and fair-minded man prefers to put confidence in scientific persons, rather than to view them with doubt and suspicion. Nevertheless, it is undeniable that at times certain scientific persons will make assertions which are utterly incredible. Such, it is sad to say, is the conduct of the Scientific Person, who, in a recent number of the *Scientific American*, has described a new breed of dog, which he calls "an improved saw-mill dog." The ordinary saw-mill dog, although of mixed and indefinite breed, is a useful animal, and can be trained to catch small pieces of timber that go adrift, as well as to warn children away from the buzz-saw. An improved saw-mill dog would, undoubtedly, be very acceptable, but the alleged animal described by the Scientific Person in question is not merely unprofitable, but is so thoroughly impossible as to be an affront to human intelligence. It is a public duty to expose the mendacious character of this description, and to convict the writer of the unparalleled impudence of which he has ventured to be guilty.

He begins, with a certain degree of moderation, by informing us, that the "improved saw-mill dog" is constructed of "the best material, is strong and durable, has very few joints, and retains the log with great firmness."

While we do not at once perceive what is gained by diminishing the number of joints with which nature originally provided dogs, there is nothing in the statement just quoted which is absolutely incredible. The writer, however, soon yields to the temptation to play upon public credulity, and informs us, that the dog's teeth "are easily taken out, and sharpened, or replaced by duplicates!" Is this credible? Who ever heard of taking out a dog's teeth, sharpening them, and returning them to their sockets; or of putting artificial teeth in a dog's mouth? Even were such a thing possible, it would be an atrocious act of cruelty. The Scientific Fabulist, however, is quite willing to be thought guilty of cruelty to animals. He proceeds to say that "shafts"—meaning, of course, clubs—are convenient and effective in forcing the dogs on to the log and holding them with a relentless grip. That is to say, the poor animals are to be beaten until they bite so deeply in the log which they are required to hold that they may be said to be "forced into it." We don't believe a word of this, for, mendacious as the Scientific Person is, he cannot be as cruel as he pretends to be.

He next proceeds to tell us that the dog is "made to slide on an upright bar." This is mere nonsense. A dog might be trained to slide on a nearly horizontal bar, but to make him slide on an upright bar would be impossible. What does this man mean by his preposterous stories? Does he suppose that we are all as ignorant as Western statesmen, or as credulous as Communists? He pretends that the dog's "lower end is pivoted to the knee, and that the upper end will recede and allow large logs to come back." O! it is, is it? How would the Scientific Person like to have himself pivoted in a similar way; and if so pivoted, would his upper end recede and allow large logs to come back? Does he expect us to believe that logs are intelligent, that they will run away when the dog is at large, and will have courage to return when they see that he is secretly pivoted? It is positively blood-curdling to read the atrocious falsehoods which this shameless person tries to palm off upon us.

The dog's fore-legs are courteously spoken of as arms. This is unobjectionable, but when intelligent men are told that these arms are "made adjustable by spring pins," and can be lengthened or shortened at pleasure, the desire to go and kill the audacious author of such atrocious stories can hardly be restrained. Think of lengthening or shortening a dog's fore-legs at pleasure, either with sprung pins or with early summer needles! This is too much. Of course, this is a free country, and a man has a right to free speech, provided he always expresses the sentiments of the majority;

but are our homes to be polluted with pretended scientific statements concerning alleged dogs with adjustable fore-legs? If science has come to this, let Mr. Comstock look to it. The United States mails must not and shall not be used to disseminate monstrous scientific falsehoods, subversive of the very first principles of political economy.

Toward the end of his description the scientific moral monster became incoherent. He alludes without any explanation to a "board dog" who, it appears, is "carried in a socket." . . . This may be madness combined with mendacity, and in all probability it is. Then we are told that "the single dog"—what single dog?—with straight tooth or bit is easily kept in order and easily operated." Who ever said the contrary? Any dog, whether single or wedged, can be kept in order without the slightest trouble if his owner understands the nature and habits of dogs. The Scientific Person, however, may have alluded to the docility of the single dog in order to contrast him with what he calls "improved yielding spring dogs," for he goes on to say that the latter "catch the under side of the cant and hold its lower edge." This man must die. There is nothing else that will satisfy an outraged public. Who ever heard of "improved yielding spring dogs," and what in the name of zoölogy and saw-mills is "the under side of the cant?" We know what scientific cant is, and that it is, as disgusting as religious cant, but how can its under side be seized by spring or fall or winter dogs? If there are any improved yielding spring dogs in existence with a fondness for seizing the under side of things, let them be loosed upon the Scientific Munchausen and kept in operation. Such is the very mildest punishment which should be inflicted upon him.—"Shooting Stars," from the *New York Times*.

THE REWARD OF TALENT.

When the famous Behram-gur was yet a babe, his father, King Yezdegird, sent him for health and security into Arabia. The tyranny of Yezdegird had caused much misery to his subjects, and even his autocratic heart began to fail as one after another of his fair sons perished in early infancy. He feared the approach of a childless old age, of a time when there would be no filial hand to console him, and no stately son to inherit the greatness and the glory of his kingdom. Hence Prince Behram was sent to the land of Yemen, that by a change of place he might happily realise a change of that sad fortune which had consigned his elder brethren to their early graves. Prince Naoman travelled expressly from his own Court to that of his suzerain and received the royal child.

On his return to Yemen he faithfully executed his trust, and though young Behram grew from a beautiful babe to a sturdy youth, Naoman was still full of anxiety for his welfare.

"This palace," said he to his son Menzer, "is too hot and scorching for the royal child, and the air of my other palace is too damp. Let us find an abode for him which shall pierce the clouds. There the young eagle may flap his wings and drink in the pure air of the empyrean."

Menzer sought anxiously throughout Yemen for a palace that would serve their purpose, but he sought in vain.

"No such castle exists," was the reply made to inquiries by one who had travelled much, "and only one man on earth has the skill to construct such a habitation."

"Who is this wonderful architect?"

"Semnar, the Grecian," replied the traveller; "in his hands the granite becomes like wax, and he moulds it into a thousand varying forms of beauty."

"Hast thou seen his works, oh traveller?" asked the prince.

"Many gorgeous structures have I seen that were devised by his fertile brain and skilful hand. Many regions acknowledge his genius, many kings have asked for his services."

"Go, then," said the prince, "and by treaty or command obtain me the help of this architect for the erection of a palace for the childhood of Behram-gur. Bid him give us of his best, and we will reward him royally. He shall have a robe of honor, a steed of state, seven slave maidens, and a hundred bags of gold if he builds that which we desire."

The traveller carried the message to Semnar the Grecian, and delivered to him the gold and jewels which Menzer had sent as an earnest of his liberality.

Semnar determined to undertake the erection of the palace of the childhood of Behram-gur, and received from Naoman and Menzer the statement of their desires. Then he retired to silent and solitary

meditation, and remained secluded in his room for seven days, seeing neither the face of heaven nor the face of man. In that gloomy abstraction the power of his talent compelled the vision of the palace as it was to be, with towers that pierced the heavens, and foundations strong and stable as the great globe itself.

The work of building began at once. Swarms of slaves dug deep the foundations, and soon the stately pile grew beneath the fostering eye of the architect. Higher and still higher grew towers of grandeur and pinnacles of pride, until at the end of five years of incessant toil the mighty structure was completed.

Semnar the Grecian gazed with pride upon the work of his hands. Its fame spread through many kingdoms, and thousands came to see it. Poets sang its praises. The towers, they said, were like the houses of the moon, the dome was encompassed by paintings of the planets in their courses, the polished stone glowed like gold and the cement shone like silver, the rays of the sun were reflected from it with a light as dazzling as that which beams from the eyes of the damsels of Paradise. Its hue changed with the varying hour. In the early morning-tide it glimmered like a faint pale sapphire, when the sun was high in the heavens it wore the dazzling aspect of the topaz, but as the evening shadows fell upon the earth it seemed in its white beauty like the spirit of the divinity brooding over the world. Thus sang the poets, who declared that it eclipsed the fame of Eden, and that henceforth Yemen should be known as the Land of Khavarnak.

Semnar the Grecian was now to receive his reward. The princes sat upon their thrones in the hall of audience high in the towers. From the windows could be seen rich towns, fair villages, running streams, green forests, spreading meadow land, and every variety of landscape to please the eye and charm the fancy.

Naoman was now known as the Lord of Khavarnak, and the possession of this palace was the proudest jewel in his crown.

"We have desired," said Naoman, "to praise thy skill, oh Semnar, in this palace, which will remain to the most distant ages as a monument of thy talent. Great has been thy skill, great has been thy toil, and great therefore must be thy reward. Fame will spread thy reputation to the four quarters of the earth, and history preserve thy name to future ages. Be it mine to reward thee in the present."

Semnar bowed to his princely patron, and felt the gratification of talent that has won its way and received acknowledgement.

"We promised thee," continued Naoman, "a robe of honor, a steed of state, seven fair slave girls, and a hundred bags of gold. Was not this our covenant with thee?"

"It was, oh Naoman," replied Semnar the Grecian.

"In the court-yard below," said the prince, "there are forty steeds, and each is richly harnessed; and they bear as their burden a thousand bags of gold. Instead of one robe of honor we give thee seven, so that on each day of the week thou shalt be saluted with reverence by all our subjects. Besides these seven we give thee this one."

As he spoke Naoman descended from his throne, and taking the royal robe from his own shoulders he placed it upon that of Semnar, who, astonished at his munificent generosity, could find no words warm enough for his gratitude.

"We promised thee seven slave girls," said Naoman, not heeding his thanks. "We give thee four times that number of blooming maidens, each one worthy to be a hour of Paradise."

He clapped his hands, and a bevy of beautiful damsels entered the hall, and saluted with bashful confusion their new lord.

"Oh Prince," cried Semnar, "great indeed is thy munificence; never yet was artist so greatly rewarded. Many kings have I served, but none gave me so royal a guerdon. Had I foreseen such generosity I would have made the Palace of Khavarnak still more beautiful, and worthier of the liberality of its lord."

This boast jarred on Naoman. It was a discord amidst the jubilant music of his pride.

"Is it possible, then," he asked, "to devise a palace more beautiful than this?"

Semnar the Grecian answered with the pride of talent, "In Khavarnak there are three colors, but I could rear a palace in which a hundred hues should combine in harmony. Khavarnak has but one home, but in another seven domes should bulk against the sky. There are a thousand ways in which, were I building

another palace, I could eclipse the glories of Khavarnak."

Naoman's brow darkened. His generosity was the offspring of his pride. He wished to give a matchless reward to the architect who had made him master of the wonder of the world. What if some rival monarch should, by the help of Semnar the Grecian, build a structure of even greater magnificence? The thought was gall and wormwood to the proud heart of Naoman. He clapped his hand again and an eunuch appeared, to whom Naoman gave his whispered orders.

The thousand bags of gold were replaced in the treasury, the horses were taken again to the royal stables, the damsels were conducted to the harem of Menzer. Semnar the Grecian, thrown through the window of the hall of audience, fell, dashed to pieces, into the courtyard below. His death-cry mingled with the voice of the priest, who from the lofty mosque was calling the faithful to their evening devotions.

"Come, my son," said Naoman to Menzer, "the hour of prayer has arrived. Let us thank God that there is one unbeliever less in the world."

As they went to prayers the dogs were lapping the blood flowing from a shapeless mass that a few moments before had been Semnar the Grecian.—*The British Architect.*

OTTERS IN OKKNEY.

The following incident illustrates, and in some measure corroborates, a popular belief in Orkney regarding the otter. This notion is, that when the otter is on land, and wishes to retire to the sea, or shore, he does not hesitate to fling himself over the highest precipice, and falls either on rock, sand, or water, without sustaining the slightest injury. The otter, on reaching the brink of the crag, is said to place its long tail between its hind legs, with its head between its forelegs, curving its back like a bent bow until its body assumes a circular shape.

To maintain this position the otter grasps his tail in his mouth, and then rolls itself over the precipice. In Sanday, one of the Orkney Islands, during the past winter, a rabbit-catcher on one of the farms, while making his morning round over that part of the warren where his traps were set, found that one of his traps had been carried away. The stake had been dragged out of the ground, and the man knew by the footprint that an otter had been caught in it and gone off with the trap. When fishing is difficult and fish scarce, or when otters prefer fresh rabbit to a marine diet, they often visit the rabbit warrens. On the morning, in question a slight coating of snow covered the ground, so that the man had no difficulty in tracing the trail of the trapped otter. He followed the track until it was lost on the brink of a precipice rising about 200ft. above the beach. As the rock at the place overhung the beach, there was no possibility of the animal with its disagreeable encumbrance having scrambled down. The man, having marked the place on the edge of the cliff where the track ended, descended to the beach by an easy road at the distance of a few hundred yards. At the foot of the crag, immediately under his mark, lay a flat smooth rock, from which the snow had melted, and on which no footprints could be traced. The man, however, saw on the rock, exactly under his mark, a little sand, which he judged must have been brought there by the fallen otter. This flat rock continued only for a short distance, and ended in a smooth sandy beach, on which the man again discovered the otter's track. He traced it to the entrance of a small cave, on the shingly bottom of which the trail was lost. There were in the cave several small and dark crevices at the foot of the rock. Into each of these the man poked with his stick, not doubting but that the otter was concealed in one of the fissures. In one of the holes he thought he found something softer than the rock under his stick, and on applying greater force, out sprang the otter, and rushed for the sea with amazing rapidity. To use the man's own words, "it ran for the sea like lightning." The man followed far behind, and in a few moments would have lost his prey, but for a ledge of rock that lay across the otter's path to the sea. In crossing this ledge the trap, which the poor animal still dragged by one of its hind legs, caught in a fissure of the rock, and the brave but unlucky otter soon fell a victim under the man's stick. So far as could be ascertained, the otter had sustained no injuries by its leap, even with the trap attached to one leg, and in its run showed no sign of injury or weakness, and had not the trap caught in the rock, the animal would have escaped alto-

gether. It may be thought that the otter, in taking a short cut over the precipice, did so not in accordance with its natural instincts, but under a paroxysm of uncontrollable terror at finding the iron trap attached to its leg. To this I answer that the animal, if not accustomed to such leaps, could not have fallen such a height without killing or greatly disabling itself. And it will be found that the lower animals, whom under the influence of rage or fear, are less liable to forsake the prompting of instinct than the higher animal, man, who in similar circumstances is apt to forget the dictates of reason. Be this as it may, I have heard an old Orcadian, belonging to a neighboring island, declare that he has seen an otter, as described above, roll over a precipice 500ft. high, and run into the sea as if nothing uncommon.—*Land and Water.*

FORTUNES LOST AND WON OVER WORKS OF ART.

Considerably less than a century has elapsed since Horace Walpole said that Sir Joshua Reynolds in his old age had become avaricious, because he asked 1,000 guineas for the picture of the three Ladies Waldegrave! Formerly his price had been lower—only 200 guineas for a whole-length portrait, 100 guineas for a half-length, and 70 guineas for a "kit-cat." It is needless to say that no one would part with the portraits for such a figure now. In 1774, for instance, Lord Carysfort gave Sir Joshua 50 guineas for the "Strawberry Girl," which Lord Hertford paid £2,505 for at Samuel Rogers's sale in 1856. The great name of Gainsborough reminds us of a still more conspicuous instance of the same kind. The celebrated "Duchess of Devonshire" (we need not for our present purpose enter into the controversy as to whether it was really his) was bought by Wynn Ellis for £65, and was resold, as everyone knows, to Messrs. Agnew for 10,000 guineas. After this extraordinary illustration of the fortune found in a work of art, which was worth nearly as many pounds as it was originally sold for pennies, others less startling seem to lose something of their point. Yet it ought not to go unmentioned here that Greuze's famous "Broken Pitcher," which must now be worth several thousands of pounds, was painted by the artist (who, by the way, died in poverty) for something like £150—the sum it realised at the Marquis de Verri's sale in 1785; and that the "Chess-players," which Muller sold for 75 guineas in 1843 (and did not think his labour of only two days ill-requited), fetched, thirty years later, £4,153. Over the water-colour drawings of David Cox, even those, perhaps, which were rejected from the Academy, comparative fortunes have been lightly won. When Mr. Vokin gave him £50 for "The Hayfield" in 1850, the great artist was so pleased with what he thought a liberal price that he insisted on presenting a second drawing to the purchaser, little dreaming that, at Mr. Quilter's sale in 1875, there would be a spirited contest as to who should take it—as Mr. Agnew did in the event for £2,950. The profit was not in this case, nor is it in many others, made by the first purchaser; for Mr. Vokin sold "The Hayfield" with two other sketches by David Cox for 110 guineas to Mr. Cumming, who resold them to Mr. Quilter for 1,250 guineas, and the total sum realised by the three at his sale was no less than £6,047 10s. Of Turner's water-colours the same story could be told; and should the "Vesuvius Calm" and the "Vesuvius Angry," for each of which Turner got 14 guineas, and which Mr. Ruskin secured some time ago for 550 guineas, ever come into the market, it will be curious to note how enormously their value has been increased.—*Magazine of Art.*

NATURAL ENEMIES OF THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.

There is, apparently, no apparatus so liable to be interfered with by what we may call natural causes as the electric telegraph. But lately it was seen what perils from vermin and fungus environ the subterranean wires. Fish gnaw and mollusks overweight and break the submarine conductors; while there is at least one instance of a frolicsome whale entangling himself in a deep sea cable, to its utter disorganization. It is stated that within the three years ending 1878, there have been sixty serious interruptions to telegraphic communication, in Sumatra, by elephants. In one instance, these sagacious animals, most likely fearing snakes, destroyed a considerable portion of the line, hiding away the wires and insulators in a cane brake. Monkeys of all tribes and sizes, too, in that favoured island, use the poles and wires as gymnasiums, occasionally breaking them and carrying off the insulators; while the numerous tigers, bears, and buffaloes on the track render the watching and repair of the line a duty of great danger.

The maiden with the new parasol always regrets that she can't keep it up in church.

A physician has discovered yellow fever germs in ice. The safest way is to boil your tea before using it. This kills the germs.

INTELLECT IN BRUTES.

During my residence in Cornwall (says a correspondent of *Nature*) I had a most intelligent and faithful dog for fifteen years. I had him when a month old. His mother was a beautiful, liver-coloured spaniel, rather large; his father a black Newfoundland; my dog took after him in colour and shape.

In 1834 a young and self-taught artist asked me to allow him to paint my likeness in oil colors, and I consented. His studio was in the next town, three miles distant, and as often as I required I went over; I, however, did not take my dog with me. It was done in Kit-Cat size, and he succeeded so well in the likeness and artistic work that when exhibited at the annual meeting of the Polytechnic Society at Falmouth a medal was awarded to it, and as well it was "highly commended." Not only this it brought him into notice and gained him lots of employment. The artist was so grateful for my attention that he presented me with the painting, and I still have it. When it was brought to my house, my old dog was present with the family at the "unveiling"; nothing was said to him, no invitation given him to notice it. We saw that his gaze was steadily fixed on it, and he soon became excited and whined and tried to lick and scratch it, and was so much taken up with it that we—although so well knowing his intelligence—were all quite surprised; in fact, could scarcely believe that he should know it was my likeness. We, however, had sufficient proof after it was hung up in our parlour; the room was low, and under the picture stood a chair; the door was left open without any thought about the dog; he, however, soon found it out, when a low whining and scratching was heard by the family, and on search being made, he was in the chair trying to get at the picture. After this I put it up higher, so as to prevent it being injured by him from paying attention to it, for whenever I was from home, whether for a short or long time—sometimes for several days—he spent most of his time gazing on it, and as it appeared to give him comfort the door was always left open for him. When I was long away he made a low whining, as if to draw attention to it. This lasted for years, in fact as long as he lived, and was able to see it. I have never kept a dog since he died; I dare not—his loss so much affected me. I might tell many of his wonderful actions; he could do most of such things as are related of other dogs. I am now only anxious to notice this recognition of my likeness, from never having heard of another such fact being recorded of another dog.

Another correspondent says: During the recent severe winter a friend was in the habit of throwing crumbs for birds outside his bedroom window. The family have a fine black cat, which, seeing that the crumbs brought birds, would occasionally hide herself behind some shrubs, and when the birds came for their breakfast, would pounce out upon them with varying success. The crumbs had been laid out as usual, one afternoon, but left untouched, and during the night a slight fall of snow occurred. On looking out next morning my friend observed puss busily engaged scratching away the snow. Curious to learn what she sought, he waited, and saw her take the crumbs up from the cleared space and lay them one after another on the snow. After doing this she retired behind the shrubs to wait further developments. This was repeated on two other occasions, until finally they were obliged to give up putting out crumbs, as puss showed herself such a fatal enemy to the birds.

DURATION OF ANIMAL LIFE.

The average age of cats is fifteen years; of squirrels and hares, seven or eight years; of rabbits, seven; a bear rarely exceeds twenty years; a dog lives twenty years, a wolf twenty, a fox fourteen or sixteen, lions are long-lived, the one known by the name of Pompey living to the age of seventy. Elephants have been known, it is asserted, to live to the great age of 400 years. When Alexander the Great had conquered Porus, King of India, he took a great elephant which had fought valiantly for the king, and named him Ajax, dedicated him to the sun, and let him go with this inscription: "Alexander, the son of Jupiter, dedicated Ajax to the sun." The elephant was found with this inscription on 350 years after. Pigs have been known to live to the age of twenty, and the rhinoceros to twenty; a horse has been known to live to the age of sixty-two, but averages twenty-five or thirty; camels live to the age of 100; stags are very long-lived; sheep seldom exceed the age of ten; cows live about fifteen years. Cuvier considers it probable that whales sometimes live 1,000 years. The dolphin and porpoise attain the age of thirty; an eagle died at Vienna at the age of 104; ravens frequently reach the age of 100; swans have been known to live 300 years. Mr. Mallerton has the skeleton of a swan that attained the age of 200 years. Pelicans are long-lived. A tortoise has been known to live to the age of 107 years.

AN ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Many attempts have been made to apply the motive power obtained from electricity to the working of locomotives, but no satisfactory result was obtained. However, a step forward has been made in this direction in Berlin with apparent success. There are two lines of rails laid down, which, as in a narrow gauge line, return into themselves in a ring shaped curve. The length is about three hundred metres. In the middle is an isolated third line, consisting of an upright continuous iron plate. The locomotive carries two rollers, with which it stands in connection with the isolated middle line. This essential portion of the locomotive is formed by an electro-dynamical machine, one pole of which is connected with the middle line, and the other with the pair of outer rails, through the outer wheels. Similarly the machine which produces the current stands in the machine-room in connection through one pole with the middle line and through the other pole with the outer pair of rails.

When, therefore, the dynamical machine in the locomotive is on the railway, the electric current produced in the machine soon runs through it and causes it to rotate and to impart its rotatory motion to the wheels of the locomotive, and the latter continues to move until the current is interrupted. Even an imperfect state of isolation on the part of the rails does not materially affect the action of the machine. When the locomotive is moving, its conducting wires form much better conductors than the damp earth. If the current is interrupted the damp ground is not a sufficient conductor to keep the dynamo-electrical action going. The magnetism of the machines producing the current consequently disappears, and the result is that the subordinate stream through the earth is also interrupted. A great advantage is possessed by the transmission of electric force from the fact that the locomotive, whether moving slowly or quickly, always works up to its full power—an effect which has hitherto been an unsolved problem in mechanics.

When the machine that gives the power has to do much work, and so goes slowly, the counter-currents it produces are also correspondingly weak, and the current through the conductors thereby undergoes an increase in strength to a similar extent. By this means the electro-magnetism, and, corresponding to this, the attractive power of the machine, are increased. The dynamo-electric locomotive has the further advantage that it carries in itself the power which can be employed as a brake, inasmuch as it becomes itself the primary or current-producing machine when it rotates faster than the actual machine. In judging of the performance of the electric locomotive in the Berlin Exhibition, it must be remembered that it was not constructed for the purpose to which it has been applied, that is, to propel the three elegant little passenger carriages which are attached to it. Each carriage holds from 15 to 20 persons, and all three are drawn, in from one to two minutes, round the circular railway of 300 metres in length. The locomotive was originally made for the purpose of drawing up coals out of the pit. Nevertheless, its performances are very remarkable, and render it certain that there are many cases in which electric locomotives may be employed with advantage. The question of the extent to which electro-dynamic locomotives may possibly be employed is as yet difficult to decide. Apart from the question of the possibility of a sufficient isolation, it depends on the conductive resistance of the rails. According to Dr. Siemens' view, this requisite of long railways may be partly satisfied by setting up from time to time new primary dynamo-electric machines, which would maintain the necessary electric tension between the middle and the outer rails.—*Galton's Messenger.*

PETER'S SICK WIFE.

Yankees are proverbial for their witty sarcasm and cutting remarks, but the following is an authenticated instance where our worthy American cousin comes off second best. The most galling part of it is that he is "considerably sat upon" by an Englishman:—An English divine paid a visit to New York a short time ago, and owing to some pressing engagements at home, he was only able to pass three or four days there; but one of these days happening to be the Sabbath, he thought he would like to hear the most distinguished preachers in the city. Accordingly, to be in good time for the service, he left his hotel early, and obtained a capital seat in the church; but, instead of the celebrated minister he expected to hear stepping into the pulpit, a young man, who was evidently only serving his apprenticeship, made his appearance, and in due course commenced his sermon from the text, "Peter's wife lay sick of the fever." The discourse did not commend itself to the visitor as being distinguished by its eloquence, so he decided upon going to another church in the afternoon in the hopes that he should still have an opportunity of hearing one of the leading preachers of his denomination. A damper was, however, put upon his hope when the same young man rose

to the desk, selected the same text, and preached the same sermon. Being gifted with that irrepressible nature which characterises an Englishman, his aims were not to be defeated in this way, so he determined at night to patronise the leading church in one of the suburbs, where he thought he would be far enough away from his friend. Once more he was doomed to disappointment, and there he sat like Patience on a monument to hear the old story over again about Peter's wife and her fever recited by the selfsame voice, until he felt that he could almost repeat the sermon word for word. Next morning, when the English clergyman was riding down to the steamer to embark upon his return voyage home, who should get into the railway carriage with him but the youthful American ecclesiastic, who at once interrogated him with: "I say, friend, guess you're a Britisher?" "Yes, sir, I have that honour," was the meek reply. "Been over here long?" "No, sir, only a few days." "I calculate you take this to be a mighty fine country—now, don't you?" "Well," said the Englishman, "I must say I am not disappointed with the country." Then burst in the Yankee, "By-the-way, I guess you have some fresh news to tell us?" "No, sir, nothing in particular, except that I heard three times yesterday the same person preach three sermons from the same text, that Peter's wife lay sick of the fever, so I guess Peter's wife is dead now." The Englishman saw nothing of his friend after the train reached the next station.

HOW IT FEELS TO JUMP NIAGARA.

Peer, the man who jumped into the Niagara River from the Suspension Bridge, is a Canadian. In an interview with a Buffalo Courier reporter he said he was born July 14th, 1844, near Hamilton, in the county of Halton, Canada. His father was a Prussian and his mother was Irish. He is five feet seven and one-half inches in height and weighs one hundred and forty-three pounds; his home is in Teeterville, Ontario, where he has a wife and child. Until six years ago he followed the life of a sailor. Twice before he jumped great heights on account of the breaking of the mainmasts on the ships on which he was employed, and also jumped a height of seventy-two-feet in Milwaukee as an experiment. Describing his sensations in the water, the other day, he said:—

"I think I must have gone about eleven feet into the water when I encountered the under current, but I did not go into it. As it caught me, it threw me flat on my back, and in that position I was carried very swiftly about twenty-two feet between the two currents, and the feeling to my back was just as though I had been drawn quickly over a rough board table, but no evil effects followed. I had my eyes open, and, looking up, could see the bridge through the water. My life preserver saved me after I went under the water. Realizing that I must be about my business, I threw up my hands, paddled a little, and instantly rose to the surface."

In making these leaps he employs something which he keeps secret. He expects to jump two or three times again this summer.

A WAY-SIDE MEMORY.

Under the silver fringes
Of the willow boughs that swing
A-glitter in the sunshine,
With frozen jewels strung,
With the smouldering fire of opals,
Of pearl and chrysoprase,
And the twinkling diamond drops that set
The frosty morn ablaze—
Under the swaying willows,
Where the tall green rushes sprang,
The wayside spring of my childhood
Bubbled and laughed and sang—
Bubbled and rippled over,
As the blithe winds came and went,
And dimpled all in the sunshine
With a gurgle of glad content,
Through a chink in a mossy boulder
Its living waters purled,
With inarticulate whispers
Of the wonderful under-world;
The tall ferns nodded wisely
With every frond and feather—
The brown reeds bent to listen,
With all their heads together.
Under the wintry starlight,
And under the Summer moon,
Its ceaseless silver babble
Was set to the self-same tune.
The rushes on its margin
Were the greenest that ever grew—
And moss and brake, for its sweet sake,
Were golden through and through.
When the skies were gray with tempest,
And the landscape bleak and bare,
It seemed like a joyous presence,
In the midst of grief and care;
Like a cheery, happy nature
No cloud can overcast,
In joy or pain, in sun or rain,
Contented to the last.

Jakes went fishing the other day, and when he was returning home, leading his four minnows by a string, no less than fourteen low, vulgar men and boys asked him if he'd been to "Finny-four." If this don't stop the Pinnafore fiends we will try again.

for the Ladies.

THE RENOVATION OF DRESS MATERIALS.

"Nits," writing in the *Queen*, gives the following directions for cleansing and renovating faded materials: "At the time is at hand when ladies may be looking out their last summer's dresses, and, with an eye to economy, pronouncing some as "only requiring to be cleaned," it may be as well to remind the industrious that much can be done without the aid of cleaners and dyers. The Bois de Panama sold in France for a few pence per pound, and to be obtained through a chemist here, is a most useful article to wash flannels, beige, diagonal cloths, and other soft materials with. I recently washed several things successfully, including a beige-like dress and a green cloth table cover with a bordering of gold silk embroidery. A French cleaner asked me 12s. for cleaning the dress. It is also excellent for removing grease from black cloth (no excuse, therefore, for papa's and brothers' greasy coat collars and cuffs). Directions: Boil three or four of the chips in one and a half to two gallons of water for a short time until you have a strong reddish brown liquor; strain and use warm, but not hot. Discretion will soon determine the necessary strength; but, except for very soiled materials, do not use very strong liquor. It is desirable to tack down kiltings, as much time will thereby be saved during the process of ironing. Also remove buttons when practicable. Tack around greasy parts, so as easily to see those parts when wet, and proceed to wash, but use no soap. Wash in two waters if necessary; rinse in cold water; if you are anxious about colour 'running,' throw in a handful of salt, and wring very lightly. Now to a most important point; shake your material vigorously, by which process you prevent shrinking, and rid it of much water; then hang until half dry, then shake again as energetically as before. Now, either roll up in a sheet, or, what is far preferable, have the material mangled before it is ironed. Be careful to iron all materials 'on the straight,' so as not to drag them out of shape. Black silk may be re-dyed and renovated in the manner following: Boil three (sometimes two will do) black kid gloves in, say, a quart of water, reduce to a pint, and allow to cool. If you are going to clean much silk, only have a little of the liquor in use at one time, otherwise you would find it become very dirty by constantly dipping into it. Rub each piece lengthwise (on an unpainted table) with a flannel, when you will soon find you have a thick white lather. Rinse in plenty of cold water but do not wring. Roll up in an old sheet, then proceed with the next piece in like manner, and so on. If you simply let the first pieces drain until you have completed the process of cleaning, you will find that they have become dry and stiff, and unfit for ironing. Be careful to iron on what is intended to be the 'wrong side' of your silk, as the ironing leaves an undesirable gloss on the ironed side. When all is finished throw the sheet into water, when the dye stains can be washed out of it."

Good Thoughts.

The dawning of life is the evening of death.

Without the rich heart wealth is an ugly beggar.

Love is the only principle with which we can rightly use our gifts.

Death and love are the two wings which bear man from earth to heaven.

Some hearts, like evening primroses, open most beautifully in the shadow of life.

Character is the every-day weapon of the Christian against the subtleties of the adversary.—*Morning Star*.

We should remember that every advantage we possess is a trust from God, for which we are to give account.

How often do we have a wild yearning that the comfort and the sorrow which go astray in the world might be somehow brought together.

"So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." We can never do it, except we number every day as our last day.

We should no more lament that we have grown old than the husbandman, when the bloom and fragrance of spring have passed away, should lament that summer or autumn has come.

God's Word is like God's world—varied, very rich, very beautiful. You never know when you have exhausted all its secrets. The Bible, like nature, has something for every class of mind.

If self be denied for the good of others, we receive immeasurably more than we can bestow; we have as many fountains of happiness as there are hearts and lives to those whose hearts we minister.

Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful. Beauty is God's handwriting; it is a wayside sacrament. Welcome it in every face, every fair sky, every fair flower, and thank Him with your eye. It is a charming draught, a cup of blessing.

Hope is the desire of some great good, with the probability of obtaining it. It is an essential element of Christian character. It is not an untwisted thread, but a cable, and anchor. Love is the diamond among gems—a pure, white light, flashing all other rays into one.

Carry through to the end, undimmed and unwasted, the pure flame of your faith and love. And, along the way, hold ever in view that upper sphere, in which every burden shall have fallen away, every desire reach quick fulfilment, and every struggling germ of good you come to everlasting bloom and fruitage.

Tales, Sketches, &c.

ONE SUMMER'S HARVEST.

A sinking sun—a girl standing at the farm-house gate, bathed in that sun's dying glory; the deep blue eyes, fringed by their jetty lashes, eager and expectant; the red lips curving in a glad, happy smile, as her ear catches the far-off echo of a well-known step; and one reads again the old, old story, which seems so new to every heart that learns its pages.

Yet Ethel Mayne was not one to wear her heart upon her sleeve; but neither had Ernest Melwood lived his thirty years in vain. A month before, fortified by a letter of introduction to the squire, one of his father's college friends, who, since the death of his young wife, had buried himself in this country life, he had come among them to regain strength, to recover from a severe fever, whose victim he had well-nigh become.

He had been received by Mr. Mayne with courteous hospitality, but when his daughter was formally presented, when first his eyes dwelt upon the wonderful beauty which had sprung into such perfection far from the city's din, all thoughts of *ennui* and country dullness fled.

So the days went on, scarce noted by the man of the world, watching this new, yet old, development of a girl's heart; to her, passing with the swiftness of thought, in listening to the melody of one voice, and drinking in the dangerous sweetness of his smile.

Ah, the old story, indeed.

Why should he not pluck this little violet, which had shed its rich perfume at his feet, as well as the priceless exotic which, when the leaves had turned to brown, he was to pull for his own?

"Were you waiting for me, Ethel?"

"Ah, Ernest, the days are long without you!"

"What will you do when I have gone?"

"Gone!" And the color died out of cheek and lips, leaving the face of an ashy pallor, as she said, with a faint smile, "You are playing with me, Ernest. You would not leave me!"

"Business compels it, darling; but I shall carry your sweet beauty with me, wherever I may go."

"But you are coming back? You are not going for long?"

"I trust not."

And for a moment the girl's peerless beauty made the man waver in his allegiance to the haughty summons received that day from his betrothed.

Had he known this girl beside him was the owner of as many thousands as the heiress whose hand he considered essential to the furthering of his other schemes, the summer's harvest would have borne different fruit.

In no measured words had he asked Ethel Mayne to be his wife; but in her young, trusting innocence, when from her lips he had snatched their first sweetness, while her ears caught his vows of love, in the singular fascination of his presence and the keen subtlety of his words, she had no other thought, and she now looked in his face with a wondering hesitation, while a hand of iron seemed clutching at her heart.

"You trust not! What do you mean, Ernest?" and there was a haughty ring in the tone new to the man's ear—new to herself, but born of her suffering. "Are you going back to forget me? If so, I can bear it."

"Forget you, darling! Forget the little violet whose witching sweetness has lent my summer all its charm? No, no! Trust me, little one. I will, of course, come back. Let me see the color in your cheek again. Do not make my going harder, by this sad face, on our last evening. You will write to me?"

"Yes; your letters are all I shall have to live upon—all the promise I shall know of the future. Ernest, I fear that gay world to which you return; but why should I fear, and you so brave, so true?"

"Fear nothing, darling; and, believe me, whatever comes, there is naught on earth I have ever loved so well."

And, for once in his false life, the man spoke truth.

Three months sped by—months which to Ethel Mayne had seemed years. The promised letters had been strangely cold, breathing nothing of that promise to return, till expectancy died away; and when, with a strange prescience of future ill, she in her woman's pride sent no reply, there came one more tender, more pressing, she detected the false ring in its pages, and was silent.

But her country life seemed dull and aimless, and the squire, noting her pale cheek, gladly consented to break through the retirement of so many years, and once again seek the gay world he had reconnocured.

A month later, and Ethel Mayne's loveliness had taken society by storm. To no wish had her doting father said nay, and in the beautiful home he had provided for her, with all the wonderful accessories of toilet he had given her with lavish hand, she shone forth peerless.

Sure to her father, for whom she wears her old radiant smile, the girl is an enigma to all—even herself—and she wonders at the icy coldness which has frozen round her heart, causing an indifference to all things. Yet coldness gives way to burning heat, a heat which seems to scorch the very heart-blood, and surge upward in a mad tumult, then recede, leaving her well-nigh turned to stone, as her eye rests upon a paragraph in the Post which confirms her most reckless fears.

"We hear that Miss Annie Anstey, daughter of L. D. Anstey, Esq., is shortly

to be led to the altar by Mr. Ernest Melwood."

This was all, yet enough. He had called several times since he had come to the city, but she had invariably refused to see him.

A rumor of this had reached her—a rumor now confirmed—but which had told her the engagement had existed even in those halcyon days when he had caused her heart's awakening.

She had served to pass away the time then. This was all, and what to her had been the coloring of the rainbow, was in his eyes but painted tints, to be washed out by her tears.

Tears! Should she ever weep again? Would such a heaven—such mercy be given to cool those burning lids? Or, should one scalding drop force its way upward, was he worth its falling? No—a thousand times no!

And a scornful smile played round the beautiful mouth, as drawing her escriptoire towards her, she put into execution a sudden determination, and penned the following lines:

"MY DEAR MR. MELWOOD,—I was very sorry to have been so engaged, when you last called, that I obliged to deny myself the pleasure of meeting you. This evening I shall be at home and alone, and, if you have no other engagement, I shall hope to see you.—Yours,

"ETHEL MAYNE."

The look of astonishment which overspread Ernest Melwood's handsome face grew into a triumphant smile as he refolded the dainty note, with the crest he had instantly recognised upon the seal, placing it carefully within an inner pocket, and registering the determination to break all other engagements and renew his summer pleading.

The woman he was to marry had never found her way into those depths that Ethel Mayne's blue eyes had penetrated, for as he could love he had loved her.

He little thought that, in her young beauty and loving woman's nature, she could have offered him a far richer dower than that for which he bartered his manhood and his noble better self.

Her heiresship had been all unknown to him, until lately rumors of her father's wealth had reached him—rumors which their luxurious, lavish style of living proved truth—and as he ascended the steps of their elegant mansion, at the appointed time, he bit his lip in inward rage, while an unconquered resolve came into his heart that it should not yet be too late.

Never, never was Ethel Mayne as ravishingly, as dangerously lovely as when she entered her father's drawing-rooms that night to greet her recreant lover.

Was this, indeed, the girl, he asked himself, from whom he had parted scarce six months ago, who, with an air of quiet self-possession, almost haughtiness, touched and dropped his out-stretched hand, as she sank into a *fauteuil*, with all her old, wonderful grace, saying—

"This is almost an unexpected pleasure. Mr. Melwood, as I hardly hoped the pressure of your engagements would permit a personal answer to my summons. In fact, I scarcely know why I sent for you, save that I was alone this evening, and having somewhat a dread of *ennui*, thought, perhaps, you would break its potent spell."

"Your request, Miss Mayne, was more potent than another's command. Indeed, had my engagements been far more pressing, you would still have seen me here."

"Ah, engagements are made but to be broken? Is it not so? If one suffers, the other goes unscathed, and I do not much believe in suffering as the world is to day. If we cry even for the moon, somebody will be good enough to get us an artificial one, which does just as well as the real thing nowadays."

"Perhaps, if one must deal in generalities; but, to those who have lived in the life and sweetness of a young moon on a summer's night, I hardly think artificial means would be the same."

"Perhaps not, if one is young oneself, with faith untautened in a future. But, after all, I prefer gaslight, for though possessing less romance, it is not troubled at inauspicious times with dark clouds crossing its surface, leaving you suddenly in utter darkness. By-the-way, Mr. Melwood, may I congratulate you?"

"Upon what, Miss Mayne?"

But the man's face paled and his voice trembled as he asks the question.

"Upon what? Certainly a congratulation to a man a few weeks previous to his marriage may pass unchallenged. And when society is to lose so shining a light as Mr. Melwood, it surely may congratulate him upon his gain, even though it prove its loss!"

Bitter-sweet, icily-cutting, was every word as it fell from the girl's lips; and they stung the man before her, even through the coat of mail in which he ever wrapped himself—stung and drove him to madness, while her wonderful beauty awakened in him the old passion in irresistible force.

"Hush, Alice! For heaven's sake, hush! Not from your lips can I hear these idle words. Oh, darling, if you have forgotten, I have not, and memory has proved the one drop of water to quench my burning thirst. In the purgatory my life has been since those golden summer nights, sometimes, in my dreams, I have seen the love-light in your eye, or felt the touch of your hand fall like velvet on my arm, have heard your voice filling my room with music, have even touched your pure red lips with my unworthy ones; until, on waking to my desolation, I have wished that I were dead. Better the grave in its loneliness than death in this life!"

There was no acting here, and hot tears stood in his eyes as he lifted them to her face, but a great scorn was in her voice, as she replied—

"Miss Anstey would probably prefer your rehearsal of any part with herself as an audience."

"Alice, in those days gone by you loved

me. Do not deny it. Your lips had not then learned to hide the impulses of your heart, your eyes could not lie; and I—oh, my darling, in thought of the chains that bound me even then—have struggled in such impotence that the angels might have pitied me. Base, unworthy as I am, I speak truth now. Why—why did I ever meet you, only to have you spurn me thus? Ethel, it is not yet too late. Forgive the past and be my wife."

"Your wife—yours? Sooner would I lay down my life. Yes, I loved you once—why should I deny it?—loved you with a love that thought darkness light when you spared it; loved you as now I loathe you! Go, in your falsehood, with your perjured lips, back to the girl who has won so rare a prize in life's lottery, and tell her of the amusement you found in a country sojourn, —no less a plaything than a woman's heart—tell her your hand converted innocence into knowledge, joy into wretchedness, light into darkness, a girl into a woman. Then bid her lay her head upon your breast, press upon her lips the kisses you can yield so well, and ask her if she is not proud of such a prize. Let her bind you closer in her chains of gold. You thought mine only of perishable flowers; but had you trusted them I would have made them of precious stones. Forgive you? For what? For opening my eyes to man's treachery and worldly lust? For showing me the incarnate baseness which can be veiled in the glory of the image of his Maker? Yes, I forgive you, even as I scorn you. Go in peace!"

The June roses were once more in bloom, as Ethel Mayne stood before God's altar, by Philip Vaughan's side, and took upon herself the solemn vow to love, honor and obey. Nor was the man to whom she pledged herself unworthy of such a gift. He it was who had thawed the frozen channels to her heart, and had taught her once again the faith and trust without which woman's life is blighted.

The sun had hid himself for a brief while, and now shone forth resplendently upon the rose-bordered path her feet so gladly trod. So, as they turned from the sacred place, and the organ breathed forth its jubilee, it was echoed and re-echoed in both their hearts.

But only a short distance from this scene of rejoicing, amid the great city's din, a pistol-shot rang out upon the clear morning air. A bullet, sent by his own hand, found its way into the heart of the man who learned too late the possession of that heart, and found he had rendered his own life unendurable.

Yet, when Ethel Vaughan learned the sad truth, leaning upon her husband's breast, she felt naught save a great pity, and a pure prayer rose from her own grateful heart for the soul's happiness of the man whose requiem her wedding chimes had rung.

A STAGE SUPPER AND ITS RESULTS.

Mr. J. L. Tools presided at a certain anniversary festival of the Theatrical Fund, and, in proposing the principal toast, related the following:—"I will, in my own name, tell you of an experience of a stage supper, and which is not without its bearing on the business before us. I was playing Bob Cratchett in the *Christmas Carol* at the Adelphi, under Mr. Webster's management, and every night at eight, for forty nights, I had to carve a goose and a plum-pudding. Mr. Webster was always particular in this respect, and generously provided a real goose and a real plum-pudding, which were served smoking hot for Mrs. Cratchett and the seven little Cratchetts, of course including Tiny Tim. The children always had enormous portions given them, and they all ate heartily every night; but what really troubled me was the conduct of the little girl who played Tiny Tim. That child's appetite appalled me. I could not help noticing the extraordinary rapidity with which she consumed what I gave her, and she looked so wan and thin and pitiful that her face used positively to haunt me. I used to say to myself before I began, 'Well, Tiny Tim shall have enough this time at all events'; and I'd pile her plate more and more each night, until I remember she had on one occasion nearly half the bird and potatoes and seasoning and apple-sauce. I hardly knew how she could carry it away to the fireplace, where she sat upon a low stool, in accordance with the story, to eat it. To my amazement she cleared her plate as quickly and was as eager as ever, pushing forward for plum-pudding with the others. I grew alarmed, and spoke to Mrs. Alfred Mellon, who was playing Mrs. Cratchett, respecting this strange phenomenon. 'I don't like it,' I said; 'I can't conceive where a poor little delicate thing like that put the food. It is repulsive; besides, it destroys the sentiment, and when I, as Bob, ought to feel most pathetic. I'm always wondering where the goose and pudding are, or whether anything serious in the way of a fit will happen to Tiny Tim before the audience, in consequence of her unnatural gorging.' Mrs. Mellon laughed at me at first, but eventually we decided to watch Tiny Tim together. Well, we watched as well as we could, and the moment Tiny Tim was seated and began to eat we observed a curious shuffling movement at the stage fireplace, and everything I had given her, goose and potatoes and apple-sauce, disappeared behind the sham fire, the child pretending to eat as heartily as ever from the empty plate. When the performance was over, Mrs. Mellon and myself asked the little girl what became of the food she did not eat, and, after a little hesitation, frightened lest she had got into trouble, which we assured her should not happen, she confessed that her little sister—I should mention they were the children of one of the scene-shifters—waited on the other side of the stage fireplace, and the whole family enjoyed a hearty supper every night out of the plentiful portions to which I, as Bob, had assisted. Tiny Tim. When I told the story to Charles Dickens, he replied, 'Tools, you ought to give that child the entire goose!'

LOST IN THE CATACOMBS.

PARIS.

Miss Bessie Darling, the actress, who has just returned from her European tour, gives the following dramatic account of the misfortune that attended her visit to the Catacombs of Paris:

"There were thirty-one of us in the party. Regardless of the guide's injunctions that we should keep together on the penalty of getting lost, I wandered, unobserved by any of my companions or the guide, into a transverse gallery, and after leisurely deciphering the several inscriptions that attracted my eye, turned to make an exit and rejoin the party. But I turned in the wrong direction, and did not discover my mistake until I had gone some distance. Positive, at first, that my course was correct, I hurried on without giving an alarm. As soon, however, as I realized that I was indeed lost, you may be sure that my voice was exerted as only a woman in distress knows how to exert her voice. I retraced my steps in as much of a run as the flame of my candle permitted, pausing at every opening I passed to call and listen. The echoes of my calls were simply fiendish in the way they came back to me. They were far from human in tone—more like derisive bows uttered from the cold, grinning skulls that were staring at me on every side with their hideous, sunken eyes. As these echoes only added to my tribulation I refrained from calling any more. My voice was gone, at any rate. The ghoulish atmosphere seemed to defy any effort above a hoarse whisper. Thus I wandered from one gallery into another, into caverns and out of them and back into other galleries again, and all the while going further and further into the most dangerous section of the Catacombs, wherein visitors are never conducted. I wandered this way for nearly two hours. The silence was so oppressive that even the squeaking of rats would have been welcome, but the Catacombs are singularly free from this vermin. So long as my candle held out I kept heart and did not despair. When its flame began to flicker and grow weak I lessened my pace and carried the candle closer to the ground to enable me to avoid the skulls and ribs I was constantly stumbling over. The ground was so pasty; it held my feet so firmly at times that I imagined that some unearthly crawling creature was attacking me. I emerged at last from a narrow gallery into what I thought was an enormous chamber, but its darkness was so black that I came to a standstill at the threshold, as it were. I could not distinguish either floor or ceiling, nor see a vestige of already familiar skulls or bones. The atmosphere was colder and purer than what I had yet experienced in the place.

"ALAS, POOR YORICK."

"I don't know what prompted me to do it, but I picked up a skull and threw it forward into the gloom in front of me. To my infinite terror I did not hear the thud of the skull upon any ground until after a few seconds, and then I heard it away beneath me, accompanied by a muffled rattle as though the skull had fallen on and disturbed a pile of others at the bottom of a great unseen pit. And pit it was—over one hundred and fifty feet deep I was afterwards told. Two or three steps more and I might have gone headlong down. I turned to go and die somewhere else; but as I turned the light of my candle expired, and the nature gave way. I fainted within three feet of the edge of that awful abyss. The chilliness of the air revived me after a while. I opened my eyes. Was I blind? for I saw nothing. I threw out my arms, and felt only the slimy mud in which I was lying. I turned my head, and my cheek rested against a clammy skull. Oh! my God, how I prayed for death. Once more I became unconscious, and I lay for eighteen hours insensible. It was fortunate that I fell where I did. Had I fallen in any of the galleries restricted to visitors I might have lain undiscovered for thirty days, for, as you are aware, the Catacombs are on public view only once a month. As it was I fell at a spot frequented by the workmen daily employed in the place. The pit near me they used as a dumping hole for refuse bone litter. Had I tumbled into that pit my body would have been covered up with tons of ghastly dumpings before the search for me would have been extended to the awful hollow."

RESCUED BY A WORKMAN.

"What were the circumstances of your rescue? the reporter asked.

"I again recovered consciousness," Miss Darling narrated, "just in season to attract the attention of a retreating workman. Too exhausted to call, I could only groan, and, brave fellow, he at once advanced in the direction of the sound. My face, clothes and arms were so besmeared with mud that he could not locate me until I groaned again. I must have been a frightful object, with my hair all matted with the slimy earth and my eyes wide open upon him appealingly. But he was a courageous fellow to return my fixed gaze and merely mutter to himself, 'Suicide and dead!' As he stooped over me I managed to touch his foot, whereupon he started up, lit a spare candle, placed it beside me, and then hastened away. 'Oh, has he abandoned me without killing me?' I cried to myself. I swooned again. When next I revived I found myself being carried by stalwart hands up the steep main entrance steps down which I descended so many hours ago. Although I was perfectly conscious of the fact of my rescue I did not manifest the least sign of life; hence the newspaper reports to the effect that I had been found dead." It was ten o'clock in the morning when I was rescued; I had been lost in the Inferno of Paris since two o'clock the previous afternoon."

"Had there been any search for you instigated in the meantime?" the reporter inquired.

"None whatever," the actress rejoined. "My companions knew nothing of my mis-

fortune until they read it in the next day's afternoon papers. There were so many of us, and we had been somewhat independent of our movements in the Catacombs, lagging behind or distancing each other, and dispersing unceremoniously upon regaining terra firma, that my absence could not have been definitely noted. My family were ignorant of my having gone to the Catacombs. I met my party on their way there, and was persuaded to join them. There was, of course, no little commotion at my hotel when I failed to return that evening. The police were notified and preparations made to begin, the next morning, to drag the River Seine for my remains, on the suspicion that I had been waylaid, robbed and murdered, and my body cast into the river. But the intelligence of my rescue obviated that intention."

Miss Darling here brought from an adjoining room the once handsome dress she wore on the eventful night. It was stiff and caked with mud, and irretrievably ruined.

"This adventure of mine," the heroine concluded, "is not likely to befall any one else in the future, for the guides have since been instructed to count their parties in escort at certain points in the Catacombs. Some years ago a gentleman went astray just as I did. He was found dead two hours subsequently. I cannot conceive how I survived, for I used to be a fearful coward. If anything, the mishap has made me brave, but not by any means brave enough to pass another night alone in those dismal Catacombs.—*New York Telegram.*

A SCENE AT MOUNT WASHINGTON.

Mr. George Fawcett Rowe and Mr. Henry Edwards (both formerly well-known actors in Melbourne) made the ascent of Mount Washington on the 25th July last, and Mr. Rowe has written—in *Burt's Among the Clouds*—a lively and amusing account of their adventures, from which the following remarks on the bridle path are taken:

It is sad in life to see our dearest illusions dissipated, and it was our fate this day to add another to our hopes collapsed. The famous bridle path—the account of which I had gloated over in *Osgood's Guide*, as a fairy way that promised to unfold more fantastic prospects than any other in New Hampshire—was added to exploded myths, before the sun set. Of all the execrable, hideous and diabolical contrivances for wrecking life and limb, this is the most execrable I have ever explored. In the Alpine region, where nature has lightly clad the surface with stunted vegetation, this path is rocky but tolerably easy, and the magnificent prospects on all sides are fit to exertion, but when you enter the forest at the top of Clinton, then, and only then do the tortures of this terrible piece of engineering become apparent. Between jagged dwarf walls of rock you descend through miniature torrents of water; you fall over rocks of every conceivable size, shape and pattern of agglomeration; you sink into mud over your knees, occasionally dropping into holes of unfathomable depth; you stumble into rotten timbers and over prostrate trees; you flounder through fern and morass; and finally, if you are not devoured by villainous hordes of mosquitoes you may reach the bottom, after three miles of this misery, torn, be dragged, bedaubed, sodden, and sunk into a wretched mass of mental and bodily disorganization. Horses have been said to try this path. I saw a pile of bones laid by the way, which were, doubtless, the remains of the last horse that tried it.

The sun was setting as our party entered the dire path, and, before we had struggled through a mile and a half of the terrible road, it was dark and silent as the night itself. One of us, fortunately, had some matches, and with these we lighted each scrap of paper we could find in our pockets, to throw a feeble flicker on this hellish path. My sketches were torn up and lighted, (I chuckled secretly at this, as they were failures and this was a fine excuse for not exhibiting them). The last pistol shot was fired; our last bank bill had gone up in smoke, and but one match was left to light a moist fire in the deep forest, when a light gleamed fitfully among the tree trunks, far away beneath. It was but just in time, for we had lost all trace of the famous bridle-path, and had sat down to wait, in mute despair, for rheumatism, death or daylight. Upward came the light, and soon, with a wild halo that woke the forest echoes, we welcomed two deliverers, sent up with a lantern to our succor by the pious monks of Crawford.

LOVE'S CONTRADICTION.

The most remarkable love story of the summer is told by the *Port Jervis Union*. Four years ago, a gentleman of twenty-three won the heart of a lady of nineteen. She was the daughter of poor parents, and although she was not connected with any church, looked with a feeling akin to horror on anything approaching scepticism. But the time came when she learned that her lover was a atheist; that he had no veneration for the Bible, and took no interest in church. She was deeply pained by the revelation. She sent for her lover and endeavored to convince him of his error, but he was not satisfied with her arguments. She finally wrote to him a tear-stained letter bidding him good-bye for ever. The lady mourned, but tried to satisfy herself that she had acted correctly. Two years had made her more liberal than she had been. The more she read the more she distrusted her former decision, and she finally became quite as liberal as the lover she had discarded. The lover, too, had undergone a change. Last winter a revival of religion took place in the city in which he was engaged in business. Suffice it to say that he united with the church, and in a short time became a zealous member. He thought over the action of his former sweetheart in discarding him for his infidelity, and wrote her a brief note asking the privilege of once more calling on

her. When she timidly apologized for her previous dismissal of him, he, to her surprise, defended her conduct, said she had been in the right, and in her place he would do the same. Her heart sank at these words. She confessed the great change in her sentiments; from being a firm believer in the Bible, she had discarded it, and with it her belief in any revealed religion. He pleaded with her, urged everything he could think of to induce her to change her mind. She could not, and told him so. He felt that he must not be yoked with an unbeliever, and gave her up.

A DOOMED CITY.

The town of Covington, Iowa, is literally a doomed city. Situated on the bend of the Missouri river, the banks are gradually being eaten away, and the ground on which the court house stood a few years ago is now covered by many feet of fast-flowing water. The cutting away is done by fits and starts. A week ago, Sunday, says the *Sioux City Journal*, the current set ashore and took off a strip of land thirty feet wide in a few hours. No invasions were made for another week, when another slice was cut off. Then about half a dozen buildings were moved back some thirty feet, and the next day the land on which they had stood was all gone. The citizens have tried to moor trees and logs to the bank in the hope of forming a barrier for the flood, but the current is so swift and the water so deep that these attempts have failed. To give an idea of what the town of Covington has suffered in the past five years, the case of the ferry house and principal hotel may be instanced. Two years ago there were six hundred feet of land between the buildings and the river bank; now you can toss a stone out of the hotel window into the river, and the buildings are now being put on rollers for removal.

THE SUICIDE CITY.

San Francisco may be fairly called the "Suicide City." From 1860 to 1874 the reported cases of self destruction averaged about thirty-five a year among the white population. But in the later year the number suddenly jumped to sixty-one, and it has since reached 103. Comparative statistics show that the proportions of suicides to all deaths in San Francisco is fully three times as great as in New York, although instances of self destruction are from various causes extremely frequent in the latter city. The mania for self-destruction in the chief city of the Pacific slope is attributed to the consequences of the universal passion of the population for gambling in mining stocks. Suicide increased with the growth of the mining excitement, and since the collapse of mining shares in 1877, over 200 persons have cut short their existence with their own hands. Taken in connection with the business losses, crimes, suffering and disorders of the last few years, the Bonanza mines have not proved an unmixed blessing to the people of the Golden Gate.—*Buffalo Courier*.

Facetiae

AMERICAN.

No go—The Chinese.

The family larder—The pig.

A safeguard—The watchman.

Bridesmaid—Where do they make em?

A good hiding-place for a bad boy—The lower end of his backbone.

From spring to fall—This is usually the fate of the circus acrobat.

American Punch for June is a little mixed. It asks "Whom did the brick-kiln?" A mad who will spell so sublime as that ought to be burned.

The "handsome whiskers" of J. H. Williams, who dispenses death to the readers of the *Norristown Herald*, is on exhibition in the June number of *American Lunch for Two*. Judging by his eyes, Mr. Williams had been indulging in some eclipse, "not wisely, but too well," and had succeeded in getting them plastered with shoe blacking; or, perhaps he has been wrestling for fun with one of the victims of his jokes. Mr. W. has got an ornamental chin, a mouth that speaks for itself, an intellectual nose, and ears that are artistic, in fact, just the ears on which to balance his pencil and shears. We hope that this picture will not entirely ruin the reputation of one of the few classical American humorists.

MEN THAT DRAG OUT AN EXISTENCE.—Fibermen.

TEETOTAL SWALLOW.—A man may be a teetotaler, and yet partake of the spirit of the times.

A MAN cares little for his wrongs when getting his funeral rites.

A FLOATING DEBT IS CERTAIN IN TIME TO SINK ANY ENTERPRISE.

Why is a drunkard like a vain young lady?—Because he is never satisfied with a moderate use of the glass.

A NEW YORK BARBER HAS THIS SIGN IN HIS WINDOW—"NEITHER ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, NOR THE UNITED STATES SPOKE HERE."

SPRING SUIT.—Well, it suits us pretty clothes. How does it fit you?

VOCABULARY OF RACING TERMS.

I PROMISED TO ENLIGHTEN YOU AS TO CERTAIN RACING TERMS AND INTERESTING TURF PRACTICES. FOR EXAMPLE, WHAT ARE THE DUTIES OF A STARTER, A JUDGE, A HANDICAPPER, &c.

A STARTER IN LARGE RACES HAS OFTEN CONSIDERABLE DIFFICULTY IN GETTING HIS FIELD INTO LINE. THIS DIFFICULTY CAN BE OVERCOME IF THE STARTER BACKS ONE OF THE HORSES, IN WHICH CASE HE LOWERS HIS FLAG THE MOMENT HE SEES HIS BACKED HORSE WITH A CLEAR LEAD OF ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE LENGTHS. NEXT DAY THE NEWSPAPERS SAY, "MR. — GOT HIS HORSES AWAY TO A RIGGABLE START." ANOTHER GOOD THING WHICH A STARTER CAN DO IS TO WORRY THE HORSE, ESPECIALLY THE FAVORITE, BY COMPELLING THEM TO GO BACK, OR TO TURN ROUND. ONCE THE FAVORITE HAS HIS HEAD POINTING TO THE REAR,

WARD, THE FLAG SHOULD BE LOWERED, AND THE CHANCES ARE THAT THE REPORTERS WILL WRITE,

"THE FAVORITE WAS UNFORTUNATELY LEFT AT THE POST." IF THE STARTER HAS POWER TO INFLUENCE THE RESULT OF A RACE, THE JUDGE HAS STILL MORE. THE CHIEF DUTY OF THE JUDGE, AIDED BY THE HANDICAPPER, IS TO BRING ABOUT "DEAD HEATS." DEAD HEATS ARE ALWAYS POPULAR, BECAUSE, IN SMALL MEETINGS, THEY PRODUCE A FRESH RAGE, AND, IN LARGE ONES, THE UNCERTAINTY AS TO THE ULTIMATE WINNER IS PROTRACTED. A DEAD HEAT OCCURS WHEN TWO HORSES RUN WITHIN A LENGTH OR A LENGTH AND A HALF OF EACH OTHER. THE RULE FOR DETERMINING DEAD HEATS IS VERY SIMPLE. WHEN A JUDGE CANNOT SAY POSITIVELY WHICH HORSE HAS WON, HE GIVES IT AS A "DEAD HEAT." IT, THEN, THE JUDGE SEEKS FROM THE POSITION OF THE HORSES IN THE STRAIGHT THAT ONE WILL ASSUREDLY WIN. IT IS HIS DUTY TO CLOSE HIS EYES AND LET THEM FINISH AS THEY LIKE. AS HE HAS NOT SEEN HOW THEY ACTUALLY FINISHED, HE MUST BE GUIDED BY HIS CONSCIENCE AND THE RULES OF RACING.

RACING JUDGES, AS A RULE, ARE PRETTY WELL OFF. IF THEY ARE NOT RICH MEN, THEY OUGHT TO BE; BUT THERE IS NO ACCOUNTING FOR NEGLECTED OPPORTUNITIES.

A HANDICAPPER IS AN OFFICIAL WHOSE CHIEF FUNCTION IS TO CUT A LARGE NUMBER OF HORSES OUT OF THE CHANCE OF WINNING. HE CAN PUT WHAT HE LIKES ON A HORSE—EITHER IN WEIGHT OR MONEY, OR BOTH. GENERALLY SPEAKING, HE DOES SO. SOME ARE SO INCONSIDERATE AS TO CONDEMN AN AGED HORSE TO CARRY A "FEATHER." THIS IS RARELY DONE WITH A KNOWN "FLYER." IN FACT, THE FASTER A HORSE IS THE MORE GRAVE IS HIS RESPONSIBILITY. IT IS QUITE THE REVERSE WITH MACKING. THE USUAL WEIGHTS WHICH A HORSE HAS TO CARRY ARE STONES, AND SOMETIMES LEADS, BESIDES. LEAD OFTEN STOPS A HORSE FROM LEADING, AND IT IS CALLED DEAD WEIGHT, THOUGH IT IS HARD TO SEE HOW STONES CAN BE MORE LIVELY. YOU HAVE OFTEN HEARD OF "A WHITE-HAIRED VETERAN BENT BEHIND THE WEIGHT OF YEARS." THIS IS, STRICTLY SPEAKING, "WEIGHT FOR AGE," AND MANY PEOPLE WAIT FOR THE AGE BEFORE FORMING THEIR POLITICAL OPINIONS, ALTHOUGH SOMETIMES THEY ARE BEHIND THE AGE. THIS IS PARADOXICAL AS SERGEANT SLEIGH WOULD SAY WHEN SEARCHING THE VOCABULARY FOR BIG WORDS IN PREFERENCE TO PURE SAXON.

"SCRATCHING" A HORSE IS USUALLY DONE WITH THE CURRYCOMB. SOMETIMES IT OCCURS NATURALLY IN A HURDLE RACE, ESPECIALLY WHEN SCAR MAKES THE HANDICAP. IF A HORSE IS SCRATCHED, HE IS NOT ALLOWED TO START, BUT HE IS SURE TO START IF HE IS SCRATCHED SEVERELY. SOME OWNERS PREFER SCRATCHING THEIR HORSES WITH A PEN OR A SHARP PENCIL. IF A HORSE FALLS LAKE OR BREAKS DOWN, AND THE OWNER KNOWS THAT HE MUST BE SCRATCHED, HIS PROPER COURSE IS TO GET A FRIEND TO BACK HIM, AND GO HALVES WITH THE LAYER. THE HORSE SHOULD BE KEPT ON THE LIST TILL THE LAST MOMENT, BY WHICH MEANS THE BOOKMAKERS WILL MAKE MONEY; AND AS IT IS FROM THE BOOKMAKERS THAT OWNERS LOOK TO MAKE FORTUNES, THE RICHER THEY BECOME THE MORE ROSE ARE THE PROSPECTS OF HORSEY MEN.

A HORSE IS, AS A GENERAL RULE, A HORSE. SOMETIMES, HOWEVER, HE IS A MAIDEN—which is AS PUZZLING AS THE BENDIGO MAN-IMPERSONATOR—ESPECIALLY IF YOU CONSIDER THAT THE MAIDEN MAY BE A MALE. A MAIDEN IS LIKE A WAITER, AND RUNS FOR A PLATE WHEN REQUIRED. THE DISH USUALLY CONSISTS OF STAKES.

ALL RACING MEN ARE DIVIDED INTO TWO GREAT CLASSES—BACKERS AND LAYERS. LAYERS PRODUCE THE GOLDEN EGGS, WHILE BACKERS HELP TO MAKE THEM.

MOST TOUTS HAVE ABOUT A DOZEN OR TWENTY CLIENTS, TO EACH OF WHICH THEY TIP A DIFFERENT HORSE—AND SOMETIMES TWO. THEIR CLIENTS ARE WELL-TO-DO FOLKS, AND WHEN THEY PULL OFF A PILE THEY GENERALLY TIP THE TOUT WHO TOUTED THE TIP.—*Melbourne Herald*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE MOST POPULAR BATHING GARMENT IN FRANCE THIS YEAR IS AN UMBRELLA.

A NEGRO BOY AND GIRL WITH SNOW-WHITE HAIR ARE AT CRAWFORD (GA) CURIOSITY.

"NO PAPER SOULS HERE," IS THE SIGN OF A ROCHESTER, N.Y., BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

THESE ARE A LADY SUMMERING AT SARATOGA WHO SPORTS A 100,000-DOLLAR WORTH OF DIAMONDS.

A BRIDGEPORT MAN HAS INVENTED A MACHINE CAPABLE OF IRONING FIVE OR SIX HUNDRED SHIRTS A DAY.

A BUNCH OF BANANAS, IN WHICH EACH BANANA'S SKIN IS HALF YELLOW AND HALF RED, IS EXHIBITED AT NEW HAVEN.

MINNESOTA EXPECTS TO SELL ABOUT 50,000,000 DOLLARS WORTH OF WHEAT.

A LASSIE HAS JUST ARRIVED AT FORT WORTH, TEXAS, WHO TRAVELED ALL THE WAY FROM SCOTLAND TO MARRY HER JEMIE.

A MAN IN VERMONT HAS 181 BOILS, ALL AT ONCE.

A MAN IN AMHERST, MASS., HASN'T TAKEN A DROP OF WATER IN EIGHT YEARS.

THESE ARE 450 LADY DENTISTS IN THE UNITED STATES, AND THREE TIMES AS MANY LEARNING THE BUSINESS.

SPURGEON RECENTLY SAID, "IF HE WERE TO WRITE HIS LIFE, IT WOULD SEEM TO BE FICTION, SO MARVELLOUS WERE SOME THINGS WHICH HAD OCCURRED."

HE WHO CLIMBS ABOVE THE CARES OF THE WORLD AND TURNS HIS FACE TO HIS GOD HAS FOUND THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE. THE WORLD'S SIDE OF THE HILL IS COLD AND FREEZING TO A SPIRITUAL MIND, BUT THE LORD'S PRESENCE GIVES A WARMTH OF JOY WHICH TURNS WINTER INTO SUMMER.—SPURGEON.

THE DAYS OF WORLDLY CARE AND PROSPERITY ARE SELDOM TO CHRISTIANS THEIR BETTER DAYS. GRACE TO BE TAUGHT BY AFFLICTION AND ENABLED BY FAITH TO CULTIVATE THE LIFE OF FAITH IS AS SUPERIOR TO THE LIFE OF SENSE AS THE HEAVENS ARE HIGHER THAN THE EARTH. NO DOUBT MANY A CHILD OF GOD, AFTER SOME EXPERIENCE DURING THESE YEARS OF TRIAL, HAS SUBSTANTIAL REASONS TO CALL THESE HIS BETTER DAYS.

IT IS NOT TOILING, BUT BELIEVING, THAT BRINGS REST, AND JOY, AND PEACE. IT IS NOT DOING OR SUFFERING, BUT SIMPLY BELIEVING THAT CHRIST HAS SUFFERED AND DONE. IT IS NOT SEEKING TO MAKE ONE'S SELF BETTER, BUT COMING IN ALL OUR SINNERSHIPS, THAT CHRIST MAY MAKE US SO. IT IS THROUGH HIM WE COME TO KNOW THE LOVE OF GOD; AND IN THIS IS REST AND PEACE.